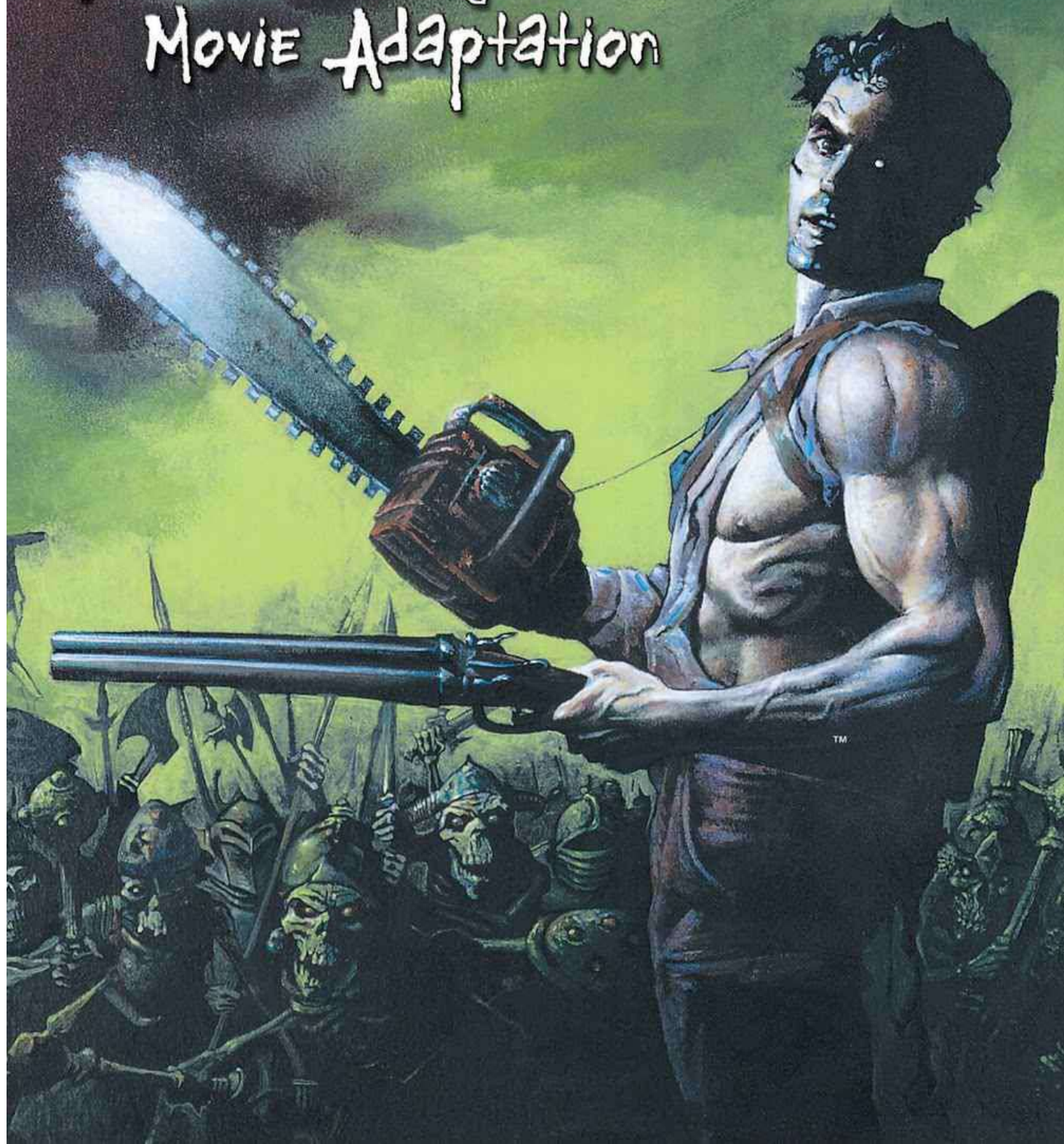


# ARMY OF DARKNESS™

Movie Adaptation

DYNAMITE 1

SAM RAIMI  
IVAN RAIMI  
JOHN BOLTON





# ARMY OF DARKNESS™

## Movie Adaptation

*Screenplay by*  
**SAM RAIMI & IVAN RAIMI,**  
RENAISSANCE PICTURES

*Adapted from the Original  
Screenplay and Illustrated by*  
**JOHN BOLTON**

*Letterer*  
**PAT BROSSEAU**

*Original Series Editor*  
**MIKE RICHARDSON**

**DYNAMITE**



[www.mgm.com](http://www.mgm.com)

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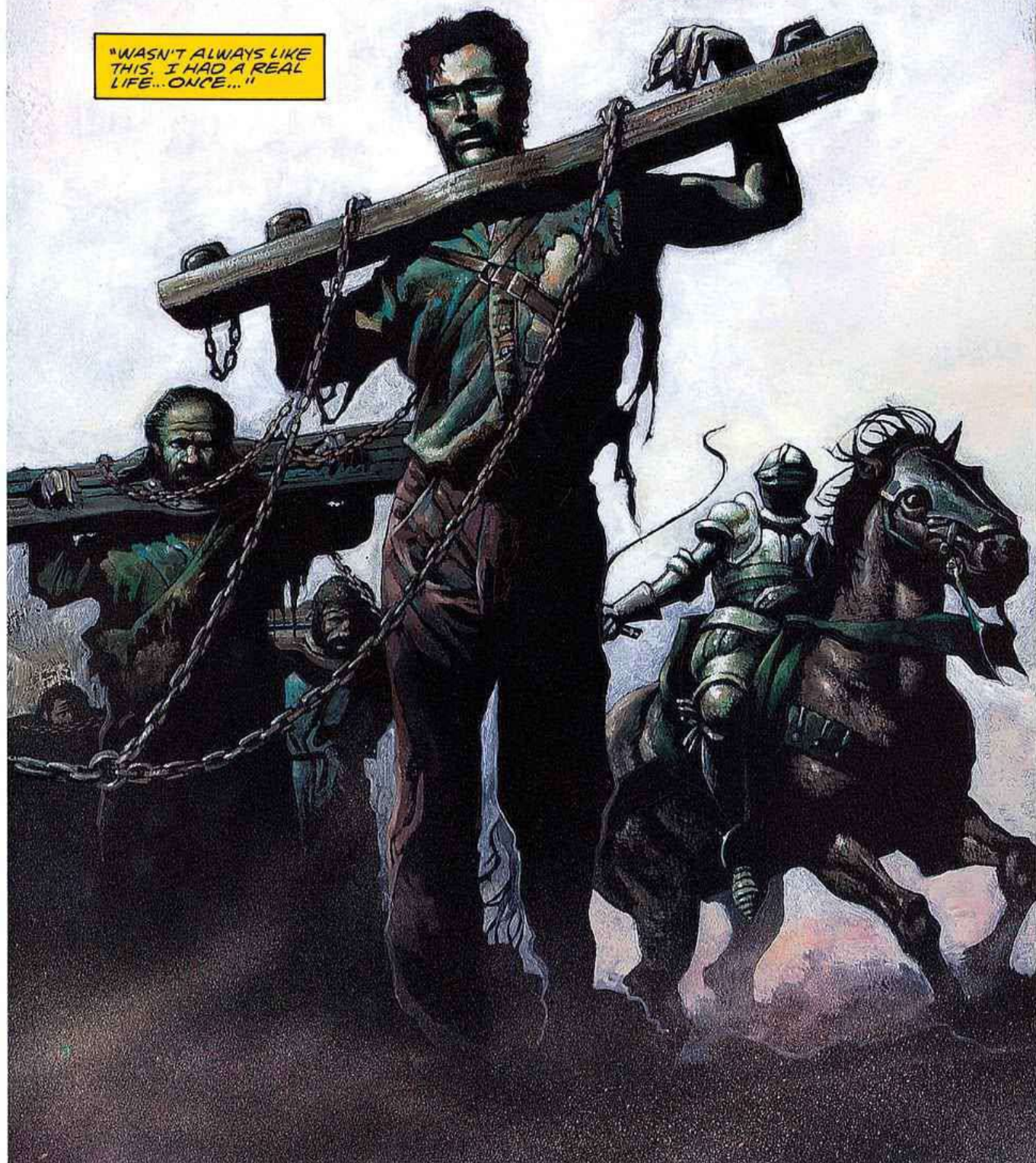
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"MY NAME IS ASH AND  
I AM A SLAVE."

"CLOSE AS I CAN FIGURE  
IT, THE YEAR IS 1300 A.D.,  
AND I AM BEING DRAGGED  
TO MY DEATH."

"WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE  
THIS. I HAD A REAL  
LIFE...ONCE..."







WHEN THE RENTAL AGENT SAID REMOTE CABIN, HE WASN'T KIDDING.

ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, THE PLACE IS JUST AHEAD.

"IT WAS HERE THAT I FIRST SET EYES UPON THAT DAMN BOOK."

"IT SEEMS THAT AN ARCH-  
AEOLOGIST HAD COME  
TO THIS REMOTE PLACE  
TO TRANSLATE AND  
STUDY HIS LATEST FIND.



"NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS.  
THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.



"THE SUN SET,  
ENDING THE LAST  
NORMAL DAY  
THAT I WOULD  
EVER KNOW.

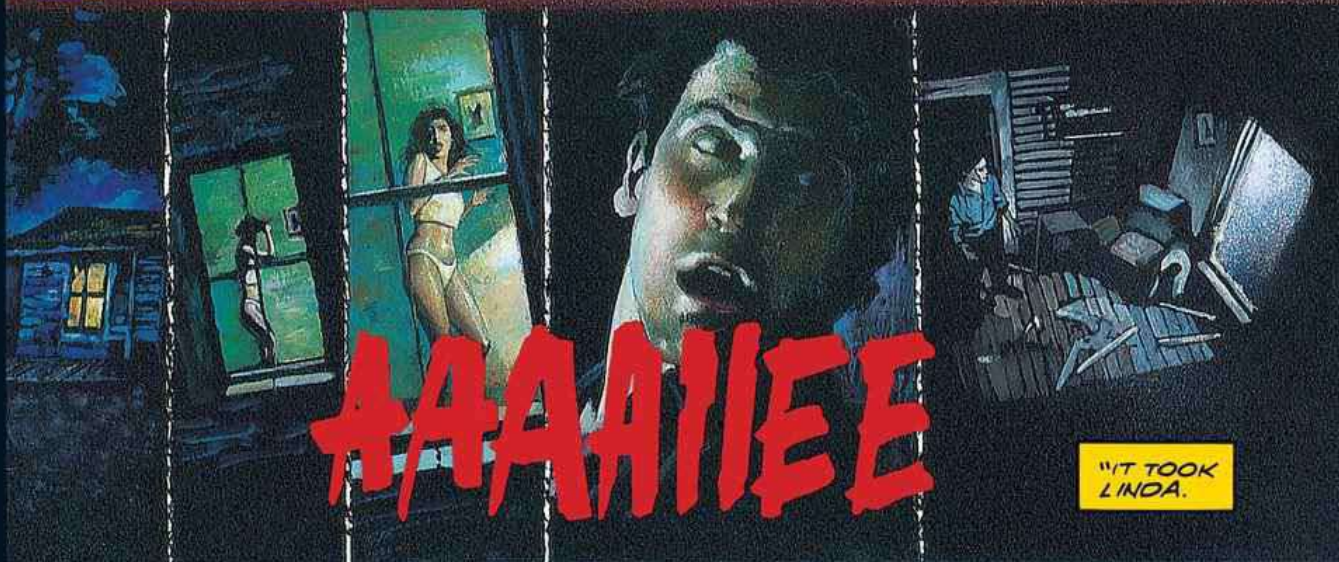


"BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH AND INKED IN BLOOD,  
THE BOOK CONTAINED BIZARRE BURIAL RITES,  
FUNERARY INCANTATIONS, AND INSTRUCTIONS  
FOR DEMON RESURRECTION."



"IT WAS NEVER MEANT FOR  
THE WORLD OF THE LIVING."

"THE BOOK AWOKE  
SOMETHING DARK  
IN THE WOODS."

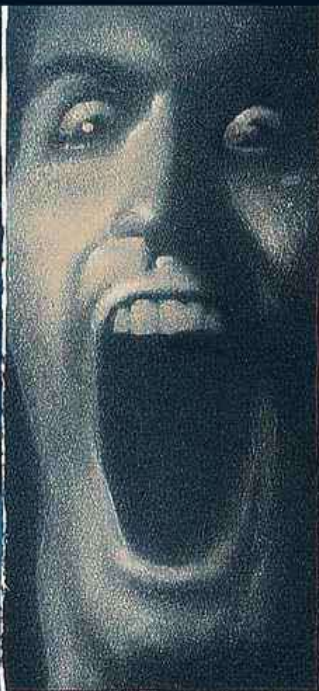


"IT TOOK  
LINDA.

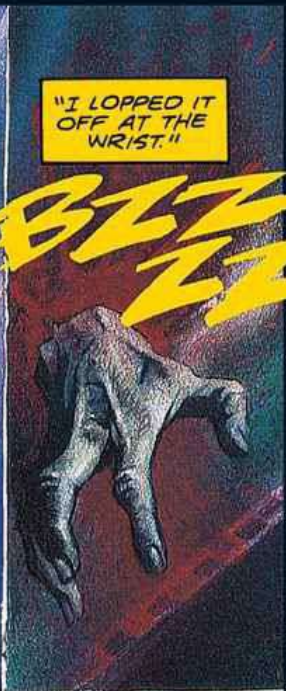




"AND THEN IT  
CAME FOR ME."



"IT GOT INTO MY  
HAND AND IT  
WENT BAD."



"I LOPPED IT  
OFF AT THE  
WRIST."

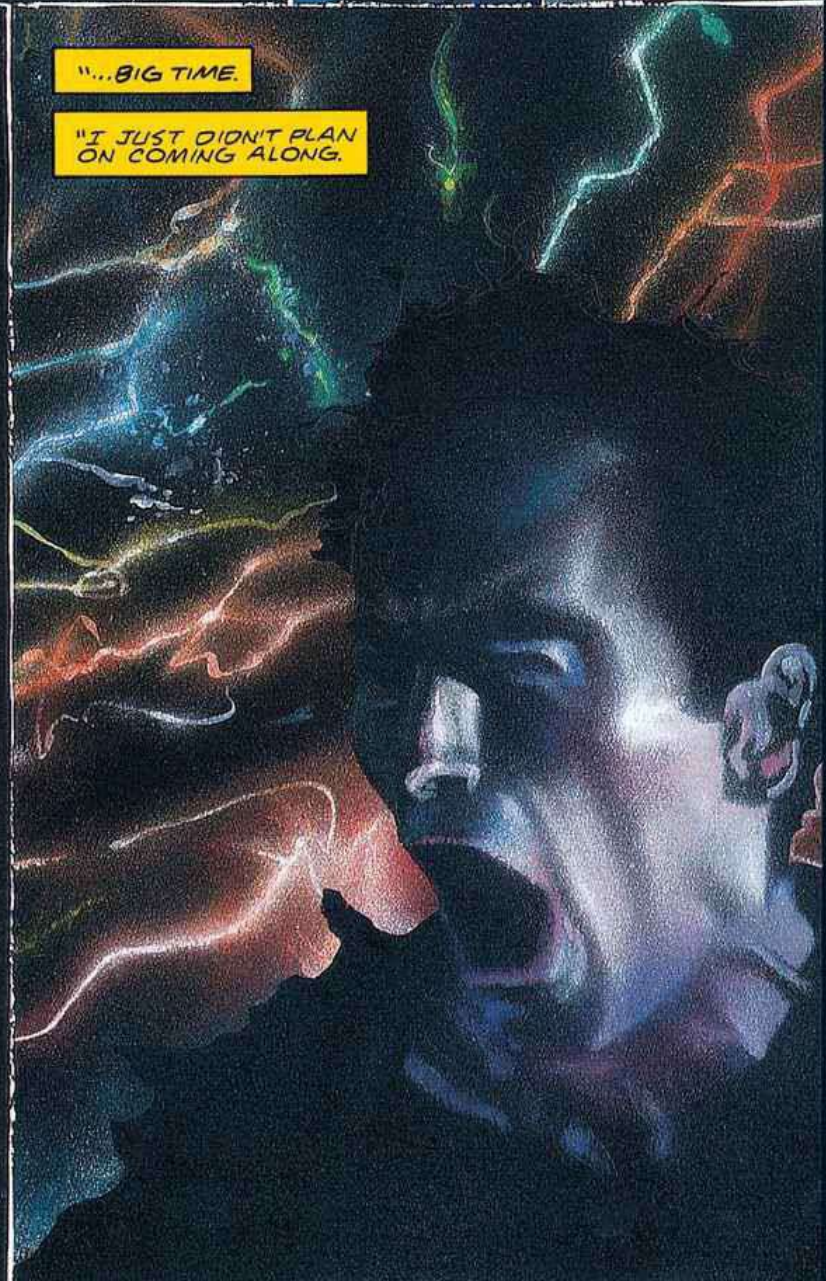
**BLZZ**

"I READ FROM A PASSAGE IN  
THE BOOK THAT WAS SUPPOSED  
TO OPEN A HOLE IN TIME THAT  
WOULD SEND THE EVIL BACK.  
AND IT WORKED..."



"...BIG TIME."

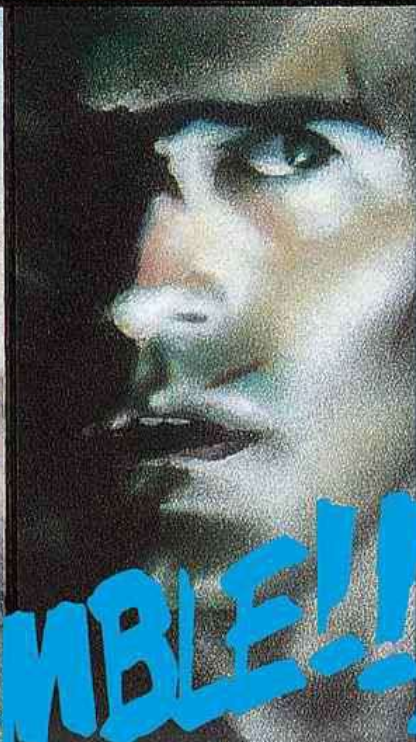
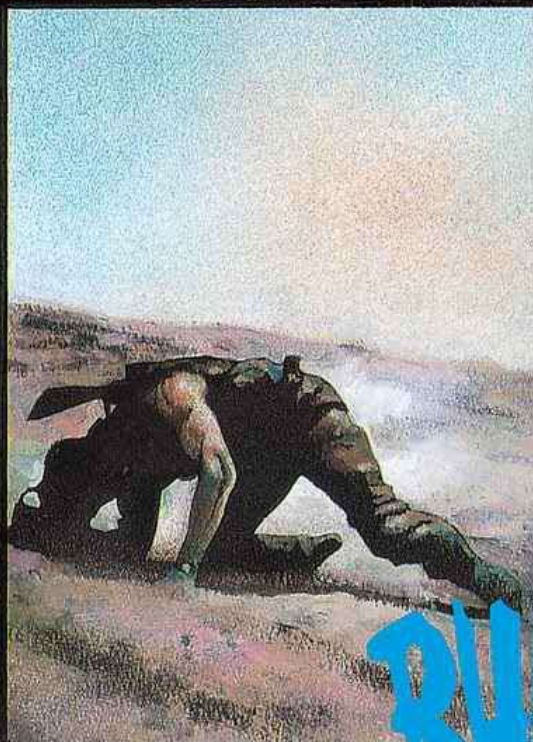
"I JUST DIDN'T PLAN  
ON COMING ALONG."







"I HAD ARRIVED."



RUMBLE!!!



"I GREETED MY BRAVE NEW WORLD."

STAND FAST, HELL-HOUND!

WHOA! JUST TAKE IT EASY, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE AND I'M NOT LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE. THIS WHOLE THING IS JUST SOME BIG MISTAKE.

M'LORD! T'IS THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON...

"I GREETED MY BRAVE NEW WORLD."

STAND FAST, HELL-HOUND!

WHOA! JUST TAKE IT EASY, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE AND I'M NOT LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE. THIS WHOLE THING IS JUST SOME BIG MISTAKE.

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M'LORD! T'IS THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON...





WELL,  
YOU AIN'T  
EXACTLY ON  
MY CHRISTMAS  
LIST!

AAARRR  
GGGGYH!

THOU  
SHALT  
PAY DEARLY  
FOR THAT  
BRASH  
ACT!



MOVE  
ALONG OR  
TASTE THE  
LASH, YOU  
SCURRILOUS  
DOGS!

"IF ONLY I COULD  
REACH MY GOODS.  
MY CHAINSAW  
AND SHOTGUN..."



"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I MARCHED, BUT I  
DIDN'T HAVE TO COUNT. THE MAN WITH THE  
WHIP SEEMED TO KEEP THE TIME WITH AN  
INCESSANT CRACK, CRACK, CRACKING."

"...WERE ON A HORSE NOT  
FIVE FEET FROM ME. IT  
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE  
BEEN MILES."



"AHEAD, THROUGH THE SHIMMERING  
HEAT WAVES... A CASTLE. THERE LAY  
MY SALVATION... OR TOMB."



"IF ONLY I COULD MAKE THEM SEE I WASN'T ONE OF THEIR ENEMIES. BUT THEY WEREN'T IN A MOOD TO LISTEN."



M'LORD ARTHUR, WHERE IS MY BROTHER? DID HE NOT RIDE WITH YOU?

AYE, M'LADY. AND HE FOUGHT VALIANTLY. ALAS, HE FELL IN BATTLE TO DUKE HENRY'S MEN.

"SHE WAS BROKE UP PRETTY BAD. SHE WAS GONNA GET SOME PAYBACK. SHE WAS GONNA DISH IT OUT TO THE CLOSEST AVAILABLE TARGET."



FOUL THING! A... A POX ON YOUR THROAT! THOU ART A MURDERER! A BLACK MURDERER!



SORRY

SWEET-HEART, YOU GOT THE WRONG-- AHhhh!

YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR SINS IN THE DEPTHS OF THE PIT!



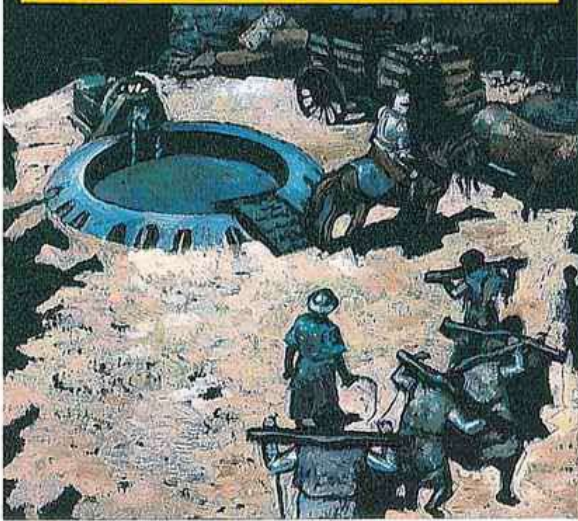
LADY, YOU GOT A BAD ATTITUDE AND A WORSE SET OF TEETH.

"SHE URGENTLY NEEDED TO SEE AN ORTHODONTIST."





"WE STOPPED BEFORE A STEEL-COVERED PIT. WHAT LAY DOWN THERE IN THE BLACKNESS, 'NEATH ITS STEEL COVER, GOD ONLY KNEW. AND HE COULD KEEP THE INFORMATION TO HIMSELF AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED."



YOU, SIR, ARE NOT ONE OF MY VASSALS. WHO ARE YOU?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

I AM HENRY THE RED, DUKE OF SHALE, LORD OF THE NORTHLANDS AND LEADER OF ITS PEOPLES.

YOU AIN'T LEADIN' BUT TWO THINGS RIGHT NOW, PAL. JACK AND SHIT. AND JACK LEFT TOWN.



"A TRUMPET SOUNDED. THE CROWD GREW QUIET AS LORD ARTHUR APPROACHED."

THERE IS AN EVIL THAT HAS AWAKENED IN THIS LAND, AND WHILST MY PEOPLE FIGHT FOR THEIR VERY SOULS AGAINST IT, YOU, HENRY THE RED, WAGE WAR ON US.

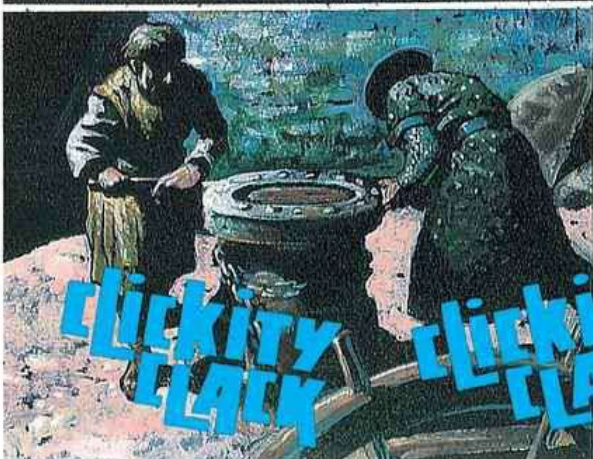
CHARLATAN! IT WAS YOU WHO FIRST TURNED YOUR SWORDS ON US. AND THIS EVIL HAS BEFOULED MY PEOPLE AS WELL!



YOUR PEOPLE ARE NO BETTER THAN THE FOUL CORRUPTION THAT LIES IN THE BOWELS OF THAT PIT! MAY GOD HAVE MERCY UPON YOUR SOULS.

TO THE PIT WITH THE BASTARDS!

TOMORROW, WHEN THEY HAUL YOU OUT, I'LL MAKE DICE FROM YOUR BONES!



clickity clack clickity clack







"IT WAS THE  
SMELL THAT  
HIT ME FIRST...  
THE STICKY,  
SWEET STENCH  
OF DEATH...  
A LOAD OF  
IT."



"THEY CALLED FOR  
THE FIRST MAN."



AAAAGH!



"ALL I KEPT THINKING  
WAS: 'I'M GLAD IT AIN'T  
ME DOWN THERE. I'M  
GLAD IT AIN'T ME.'"



YER NEXT!  
IN YA GO, YA  
BLACKARD.

sliiiiip  
slup! qqvip!  
qqump!

KASDASH  
NO NO NO  
AAAAA







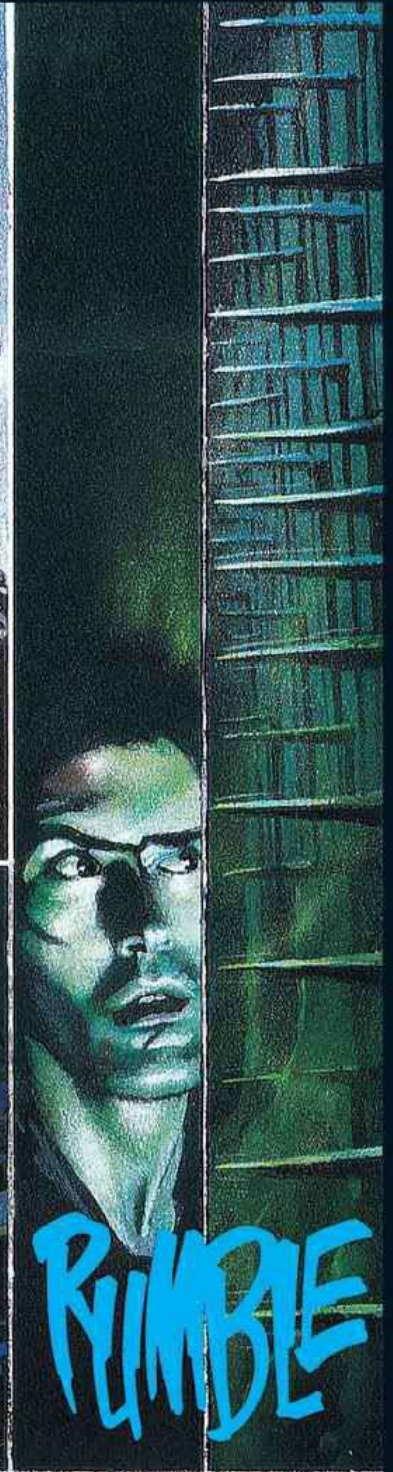


"I COULDN'T QUITE SEE IT THROUGH THE MURKY WATER, BUT MAYBE IT WAS BETTER THAT WAY. I COULD FULLY CONCENTRATE ON DROWNING. SHE HAD BLOWN BOTH BALLAST TANKS AND I WAS TAKING IN WATER.

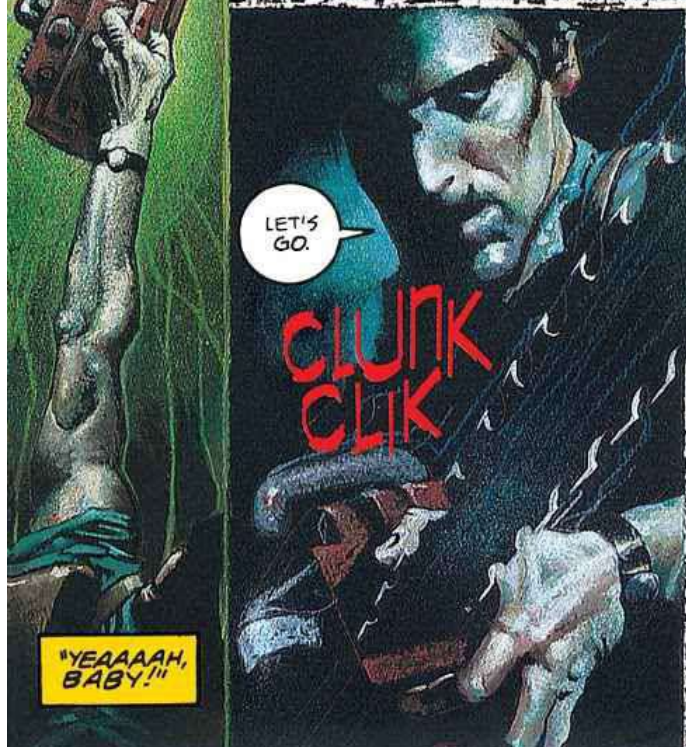
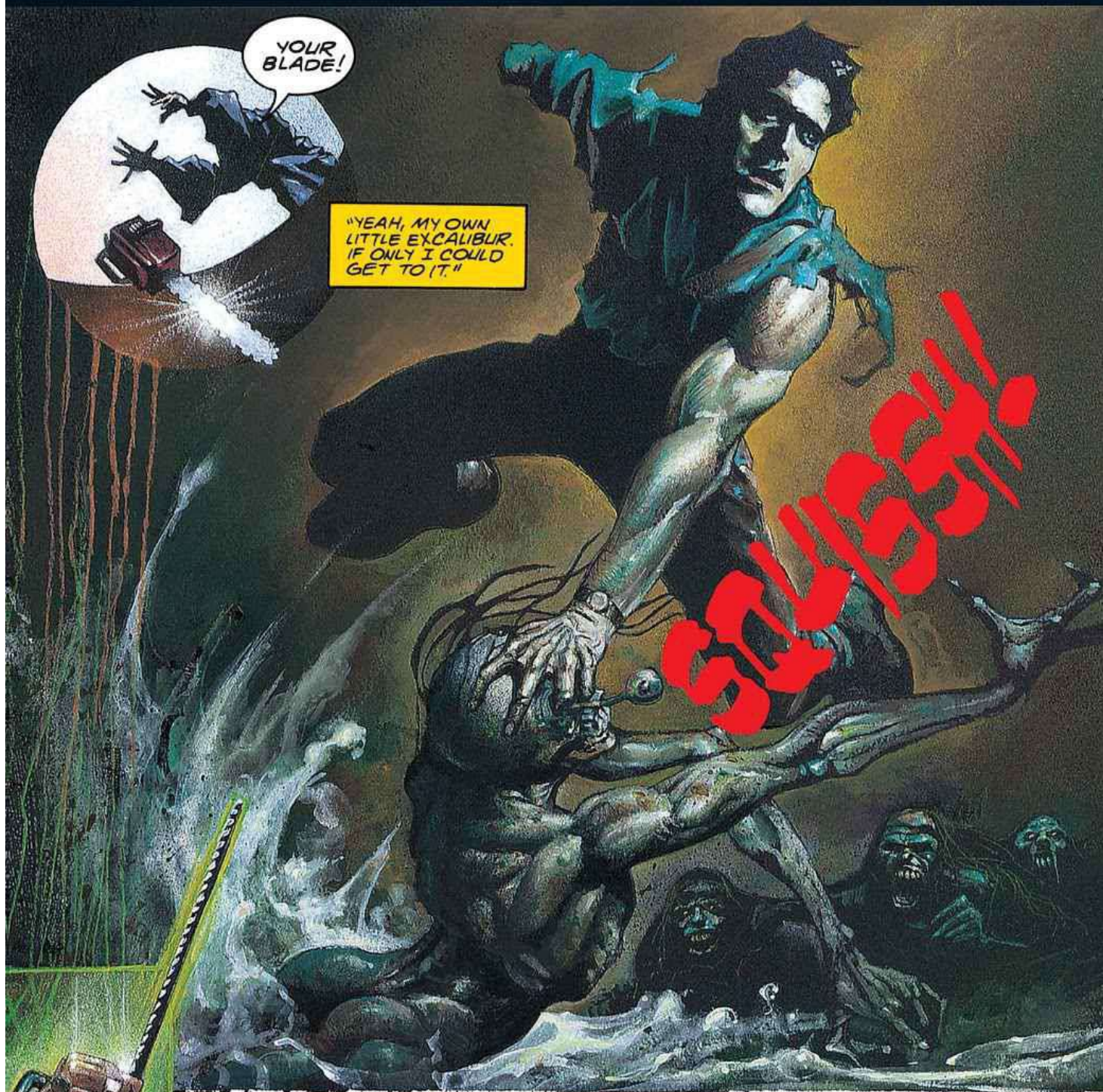


"THING JUST WANTED TO KEEP SQUIRMING, BUT I PUT AN END TO THAT NOISE. YOU PICKED THE WRONG ONE, BABY. UH HUH.











"THEY WERE VICIOUS FIGHTERS...BUT I'M FROM A PRETTY VIOLENT CIVILIZATION MYSELF."

THOMP

BULLAR

MEET MY FRIEND BUZZ.

"THERE WERE TOO MANY. MAYBE I COULD CUT THROUGH 'EM BEFORE THE SPIKES GOT ME."

"YEAH AND MAYBE I'M A CHINESE JET PILOT."

clickity  
clack  
clickity  
clack

KISS OFF.



"THE CROWD BACKED AWAY AS I CLIMBED UP. I GUESS THEY'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING CRAWL OUT OF THERE ALIVE. AND THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO CROSS THE FIRST GUY THAT DID."

NEXT  
ONE OF YOU  
PRIMATES  
TOUCH ME  
...I'LL KILL  
YOU.

HENRY,  
GET ON  
THOSE  
HORSES  
AND GET  
OUT OF  
HERE!

HOW DARE YOU  
ISSUE ORDERS AT  
MY CASTLE?

EVEN IF YOU ARE  
THE PROMISED ONE.

FOR THAT  
ARROGANCE,  
I SHALL  
SEE THEE  
DEAD.



THIS IS MY  
BOOM STICK. IT'S  
A TWELVE GAUGE,  
DOUBLE-BARRELLED  
REMINGTON, S-MART'S  
TOP OF THE LINE.



THIS  
BABY WAS  
MADE IN GRAND  
RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.  
IT RETAILS  
FOR ABOUT A  
HUNDRED NINETY-  
NINE, NINETY-  
FIVE, WALNUT  
STOCK. COBALT  
BLUE STEEL...



...AND A HAIR TRIGGER.

"ONCE THE SCATTERSHOT SENT THE THING TUMBLING BACK DOWN INTO THE PIT, THEY STARTED TO SEE THINGS MY WAY."

HE TRULY IS THE PROMISED ONE!

IT IS HE! THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE BOOK!

HAIL TO HE WHO HAS COME TO LEAD US AGAINST THE DEADITES! HAIL!

NOW, LET'S TALK ABOUT HOW I GET BACK HOME.

"AS EVENING FELL, I WAS TAKEN TO THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT TEMPLE. THERE I WAITED WHILE THE WISEMEN CONFERRED AS TO MY FATE.

"I TRIED TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT."

A LITTLE MORE GROG. AND ANOTHER LEG OF THAT BURP-MUTTON, TOO!

I PRAY THEE TO FORGIVE ME. I BELIEVED THEE ONE OF HENRY'S MEN.

FIRST YA WANNA KILL ME, NOW YA WANNA KISS ME.

BLOW.

THE WISEMEN HAVE RETURNED FROM THEIR CONSUL.

WELL, WHAT IS IT? CAN YOU SEND ME BACK OR NOT.

ONLY THE NECRONOMICON HAS THE POWER. AN UNHOLY BOOK WHICH WE ALSO REQUIRE.

IT CONTAINS PASSAGES THAT CAN DISPEL THE EVIL AND SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME.

ONLY YOU, THE PROMISED ONE, CAN QUEST FOR IT.



WHY SHOULD I GO AND GET THIS BOOK? SOUNDS LIKE A JOB THAT ONE OF YOUR TIN CAN BOYS SHOULD BE DOING.

MANY VALIANT MEN HAVE TRIED. NONE HAVE RETURNED.

ONLY YOU CAN ENTER THE CEMETERY WHERE THE NECRONOMICON LIES.

ONLY YOU CAN RETRIEVE THE BOOK FROM ITS SACRED CRADLE. SO IT IS WRITTEN.

YEAH, WELL, I GOT MY OWN PLAN. IT'S CALLED STAYIN' ALIVE.

**SNAP**

**SNAP**

"AT FIRST, NOBODY NOTICED HOW CLOSE THE OLD WOMAN WAS TO THE FLAMES. SHE WENT UP LIKE A STACK OF DRIED KINDLING."

DEAR GOD, HELP ME!

"AN INHUMAN SHRIEK YODELED UP OUT OF HER PARCHED THROAT. THEN SHE COLLAPSED."

**KRAKIE**  
**WHOOOOO**

**POP!**

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. IT'S A TRICK. GET AN AXE.

"WE WERE HIT WITH AN ICY WIND. THE BURNED BODY SHUDDERED. THEN FLOATED UPWARD."

YOU SHALL DIE! YOU SHALL NEVER RETRIEVE THE NECRONOMICON! WE SHALL FEAST UPON THE STRANGER'S SOUL! AND THEN THE SOUL OF MAN!

WE RUSH THE BITCH ON THREE. ONE... TWO...



"BUT SHE WASN'T GONNA WAIT AROUND. SHE HEAVED AT A MASSIVE STONE PILLAR."



"LIKE DOMINOS, THEY CAME TUMBLING DOWN TOWARDS THE GIRL. SHE WAS A WRITE-OFF. ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD TRY TO SAVE HER NOW."



KRABOM KRABOM



"I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE."



DEAR GOD!  
HELP ME!  
HELP--



SQUISH!

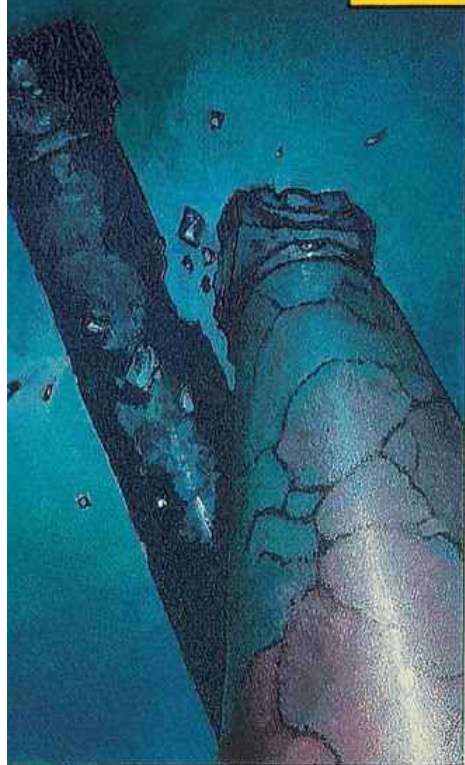
"THE PLACE WAS COMING DOWN AROUND ME LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS WHEN THE SHE-BITCH GRABBED ME. IT WAS TRYIN' TO SQUEEZE A LITTLE CIDER OUTTA MY ADAM'S APPLE. I COULD FEEL MY WIND-PIPE ABOUT TO BURST."



EEEAGGH...



"I APPLIED A LITTLE LEVERAGE.  
THE THING WAS STRONG, BUT  
IT'D BE ANOTHER SIX HUNDRED  
YEARS BEFORE IT'D HEAR  
THE WORD 'JUDO.'!"



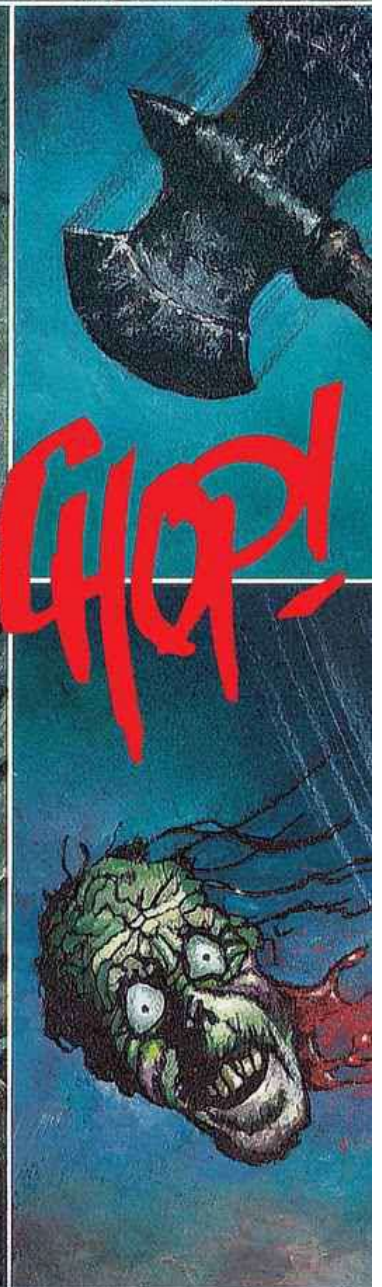
"THE PILLAR MADE FUNNY-  
PASTE OF ITS LEGS."



"BUT SHE  
KEPT COMIN'.."



"...FOR MY MALE PACKAGE."







"IT WAS A NICE PUNT, SPIRAL. GOOD HANG TIME."

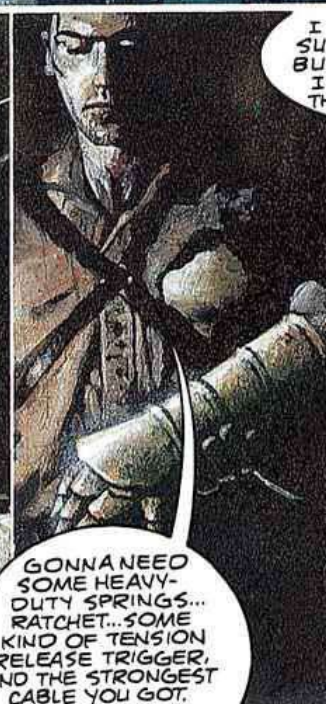


"WE STOOD THERE FOR A LONG WHILE, EVEN AFTER WE LOST SIGHT OF THE THING, WE COULD STILL HEAR ITS MOCKING LAUGH."



"BEFORE I WAS GOIN' ANYWHERE, I HAD A LITTLE BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF. MY DAD HAD BLOWN TWENTY GRAND ON MY ENGINEERING DEGREE. I WAS FINALLY GONNA PUT IT TO GOOD USE. FIRST I HAD THEM ROUSE THE BLACKSMITH FROM A DRUNKEN SLEEP."

AYE, M'LORD.



GONNA NEED SOME HEAVY-DUTY SPRINGS... RATCHET... SOME KIND OF TENSION RELEASE TRIGGER, AND THE STRONGEST CABLE YOU GOT.



I HAVE NO KEN OF SUCH DEVICES, M'LORD, BUT INSTRUCT ME AND I SHALL CRAFT THEM FOR YOU.

"THE BLACKSMITH WAS AN ARTIST WITH THE ANVIL."





"I RATCHETED UP THE SPRING TENSION AS FAR AS I DARED, AND THEN A LITTLE MORE."



"THIS THING COULD GO... OR BLOW."

# RA KLANNING!

GROOVY.



"I WORKED LATE INTO THE NIGHT. THE SPRING ASSEMBLY WAS JAMMIN' UP A LITTLE, BUT IT WASN'T NOTHING THAT A LITTLE OX GREASE COULDN'T FIX. THE HEAT FROM THE BLACKSMITH'S FURNACE WAS MAKING ME A LITTLE RAMMY."



"THAT'S WHEN SHE CAME IN."

THE WISEMEN SAY THAT THOU ART THE PROMISED ONE. 'TIS SAID THAT THOU SHALT JOURNEY FOR THE BOOK TO HELP US.

THE ONLY REASON I'M GOING FOR THE BOOK...



...IS TO GET BACK HOME. WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE, ANYWAY?



I... WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT ALL OF MY HOPES AND PRAYERS GO WITH YOU.

I NEED YOUR PRAYERS LIKE I NEED TUBERCULOSIS. IF I STICK AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH, I'LL PROBABLY GET IT ANYWAY. AND GOD KNOWS WHAT OTHER VIRUSES.

VERY WELL, M'LORD.

I SHALL LEAVE YOU, THEN.

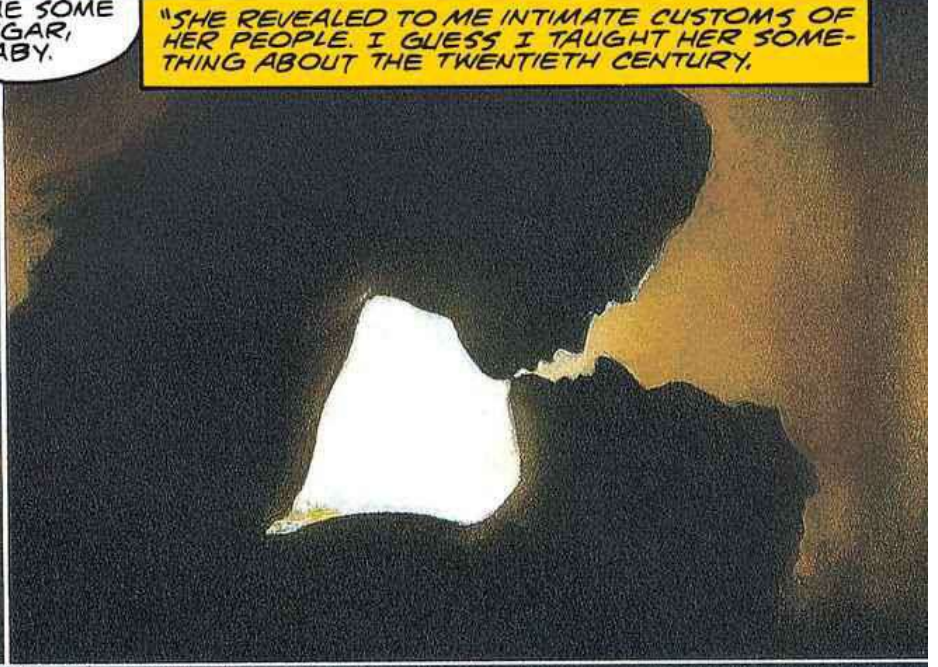




"I GRABBED  
HER LITTLE  
WAIST AND  
MASHED  
HER UP  
AGAINST ME."

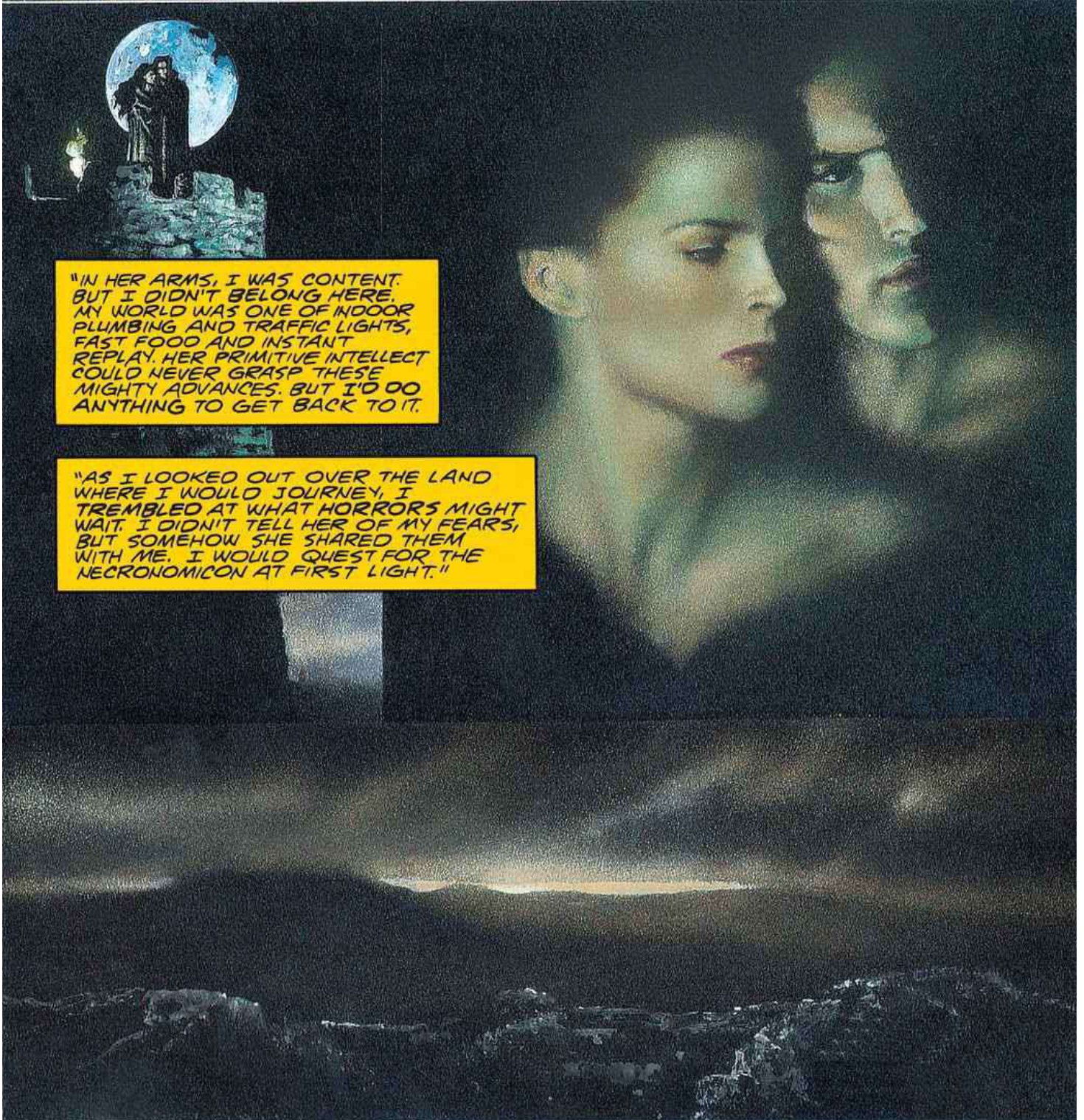
GIMME SOME  
SUGAR,  
BABY.

"SHE REVEALED TO ME INTIMATE CUSTOMS OF  
HER PEOPLE. I GUESS I TAUGHT HER SOME-  
THING ABOUT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY."



"IN HER ARMS, I WAS CONTENT.  
BUT I DIDN'T BELONG HERE.  
MY WORLD WAS ONE OF INDOOR  
PLUMBING AND TRAFFIC LIGHTS,  
FAST FOOD AND INSTANT  
REPLAY. HER PRIMITIVE INTELLECT  
COULD NEVER GRASP THESE  
MIGHTY ADVANCES. BUT I'D DO  
ANYTHING TO GET BACK TO IT."

"AS I LOOKED OUT OVER THE LAND  
WHERE I WOULD JOURNEY, I  
TREMBLED AT WHAT HORRORS MIGHT  
WAIT. I DIDN'T TELL HER OF MY FEARS,  
BUT SOMEHOW SHE SHARED THEM  
WITH ME. I WOULD QUEST FOR THE  
NECROMICON AT FIRST LIGHT."



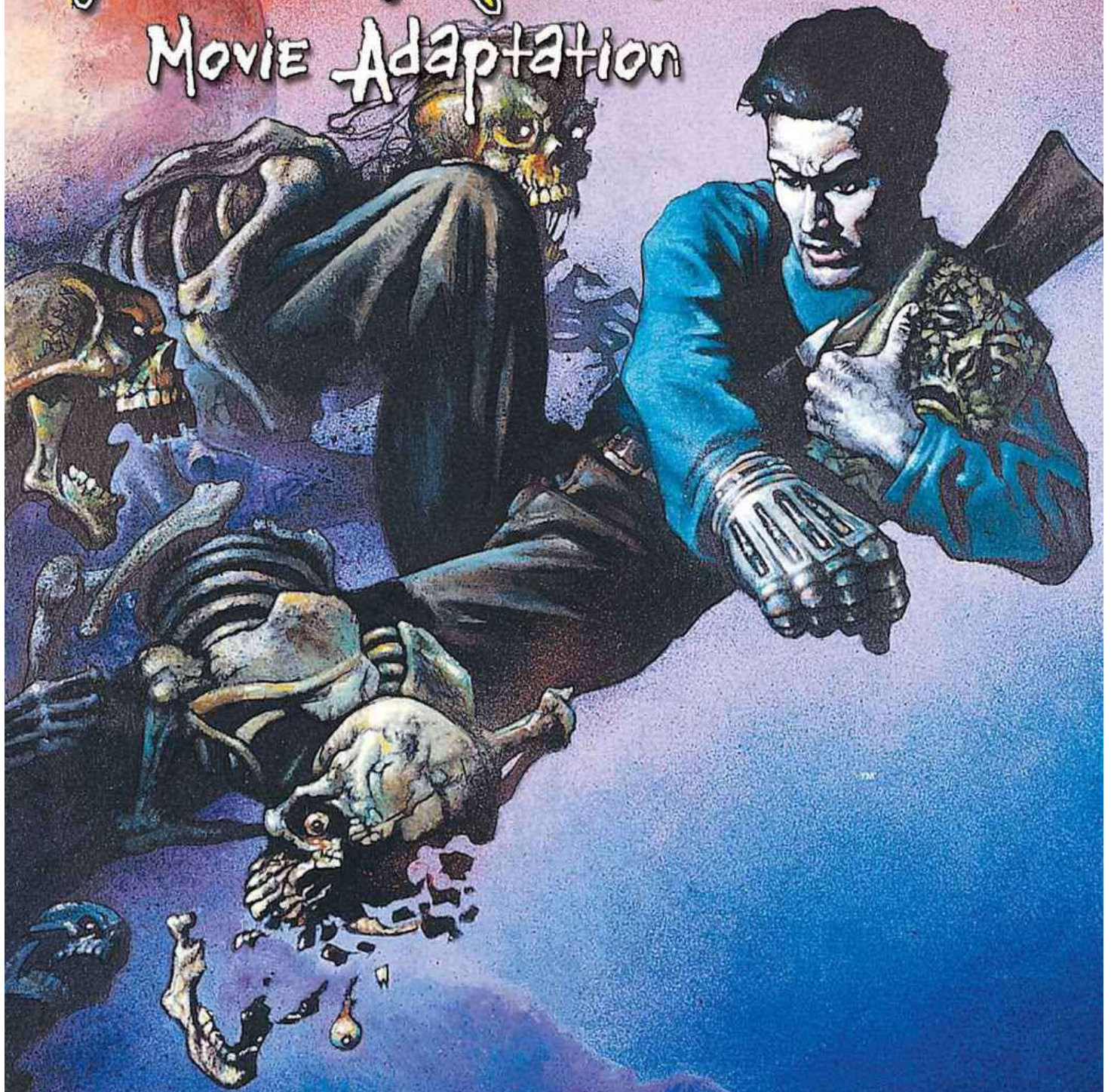


# ARMY OF DARKNESS

Movie Adaptation

DYNAMITE 2

SAM RAIMI  
IVAN RAIMI  
JOHN BOLTON





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PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

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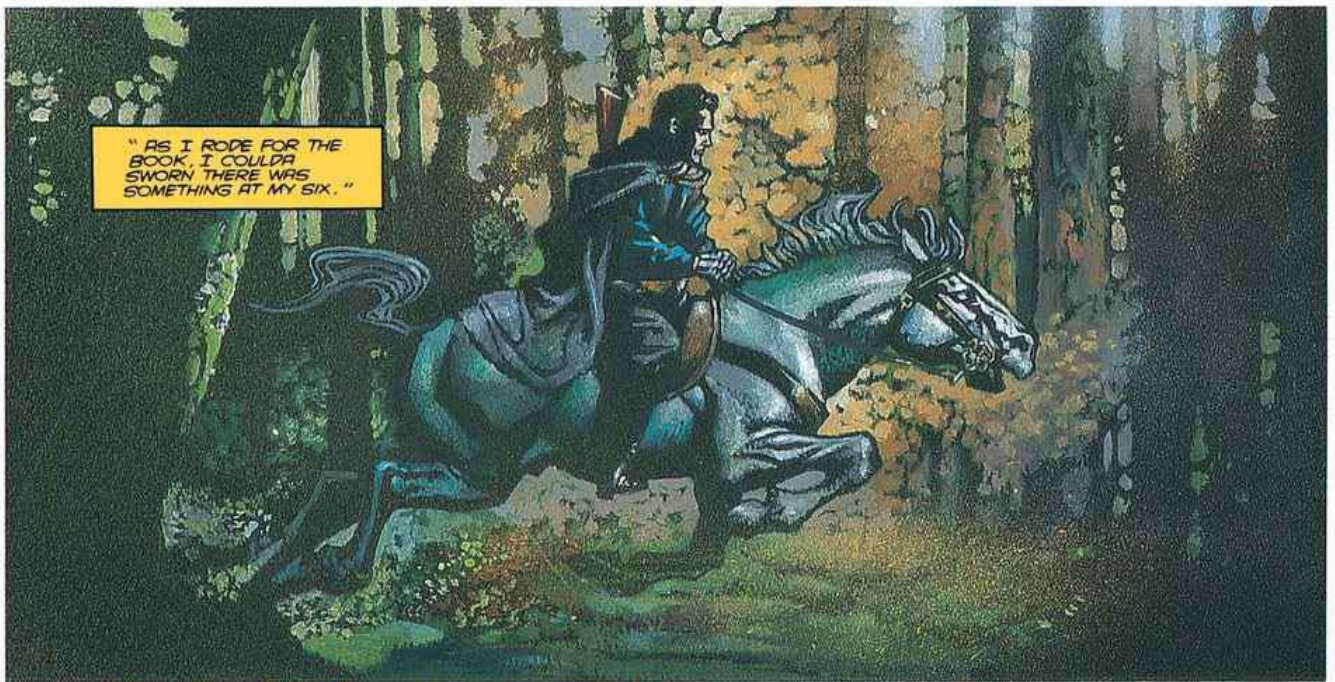
ONLY WITH THE  
NECROMONICON  
CAN I SEND YOU BACK  
TO YOUR TIME. WHEN  
YOU REMOVE IT FROM  
THE CEMETERY, RECITE  
THESE WORDS:  
"CLATOO VERATA  
NICTO." REPEAT THEM  
EXACTLY: "CLATOO...."

"THE OLD GUY KEPT  
YAB, YAB, YABERIN' AT  
ME. AFTER A WHILE,  
I JUST TUNED HIM OUT.  
YOU KNOW HOW YOU  
DO THAT?"



Bolton  
© 1992





"AS I RODE FOR THE BOOK, I COULDA SWORN THERE WAS SOMETHING AT MY SIX."



"I PUT IT IN HIGH GEAR. ALWAYS CHECKING BEHIND ME. THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T SEE THE BRANCH."



THWAK



HORSE... WHERE...



"JUST MAYBE I COULD MAKE THE MILL."

"I HAD HIT HARD. MY EYES WERE MAKING SILLY SPOTS AND I WAS ABOUT TO HEAVE RIGHTEOUS CHUNKS. BUT THE THING IN THE WOODS WAS GETTIN' CLOSER."





DEAR  
GOD, LET  
ME IN!



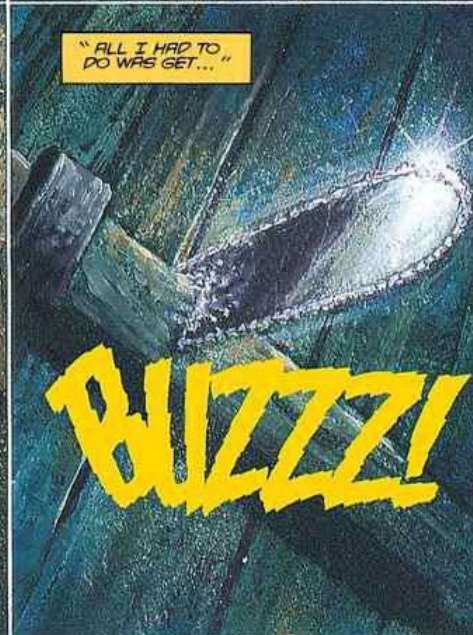
"THE THING  
IN THE WOODS  
WAS CLOSING  
FAST."



"SUDDENLY  
THAT OL' SAW  
FELT REAL  
GOOD IN MY  
STEEL HAND."

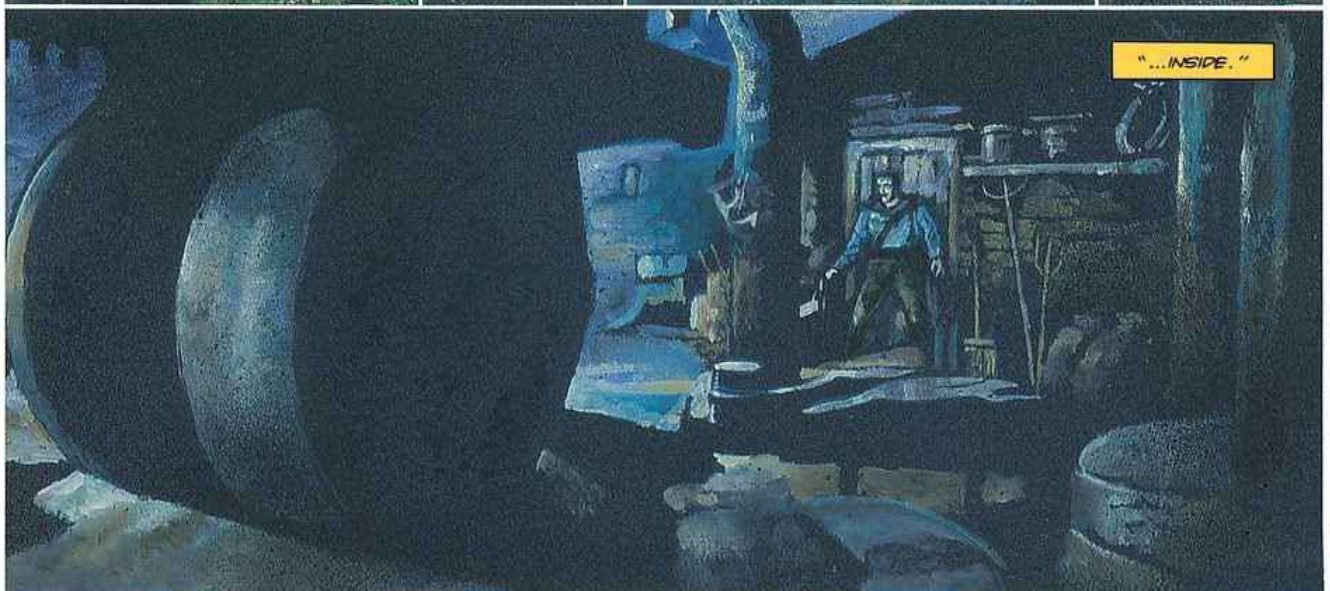


"FELT LIKE  
CHRISTMAS."



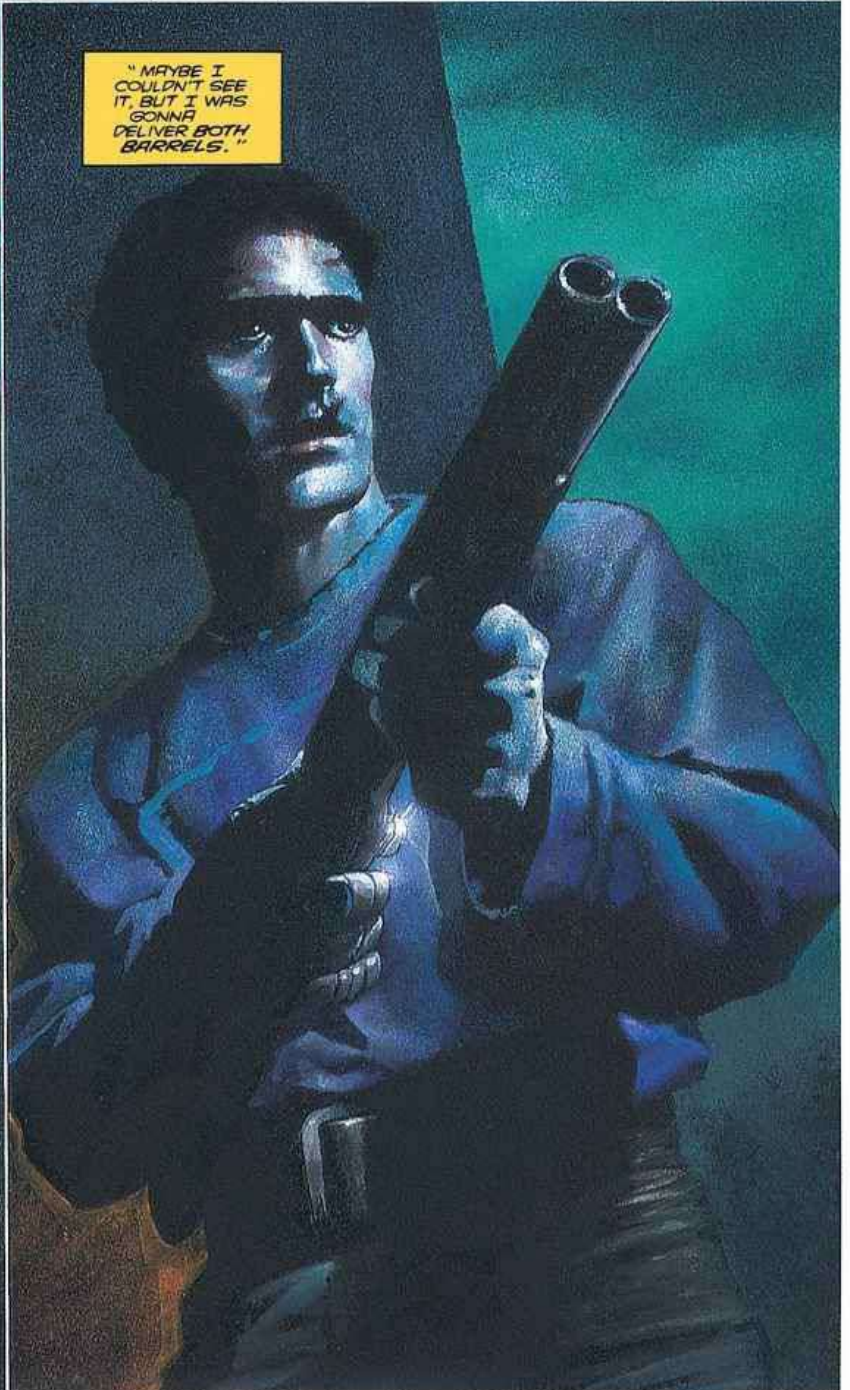
"ALL I HAD TO  
DO WAS GET..."

**BUIZZZI!**



"...INSIDE."





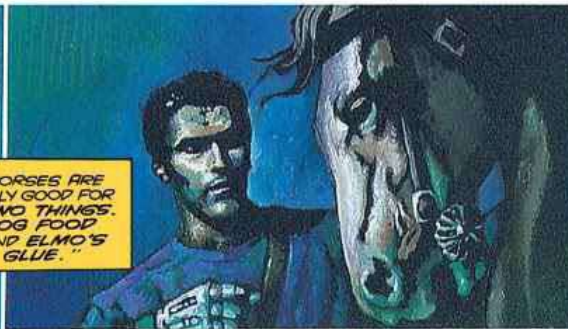




"IT WAS JUST THE HORSE."

"HORSES ARE ONLY GOOD FOR TWO THINGS. DOG FOOD AND ELMO'S GLUE."

GOOD BOY.



WHAZAT?



"I SAW A FIGURE STANDING IN THE CABIN. WE MADE OUR MOVE AT THE SAME INSTANT."

OoOoFfFi!

KRASS!



MUSTA JUST BEEN MY REFLECTION



"I WAS IN NEED OF A SHAVE, A HOT SHOWER, YEAH, AND A PHILLY CHEESESTEAK WOULD SLIDE DOWN PRETTY EASY ABOUT NOW, TOO."



KRAK! AAAA...

"...WITH A JUMBO ROOT BEER...AND FRIES."



" I WAS THINKING MAYBE  
THEY'D ALREADY GIVEN AWAY  
MY JOB AT S MART. I WAS  
WONDERING IF I'D EVER SEE  
MY GIRL AGAIN. WONDERING  
IF I'D EVER GET HOME.  
LIKE E.T. EXCEPT I DON'T  
HAVE NO DAMN CANDY BITS  
NAMED AFTER ME. POINT IS,  
I NEVER SAW THE LITTLE  
BASTARDS COMING."



" THE LITTLE  
ME'S. THOSE  
WEE LITTLE  
HE-ME'S."



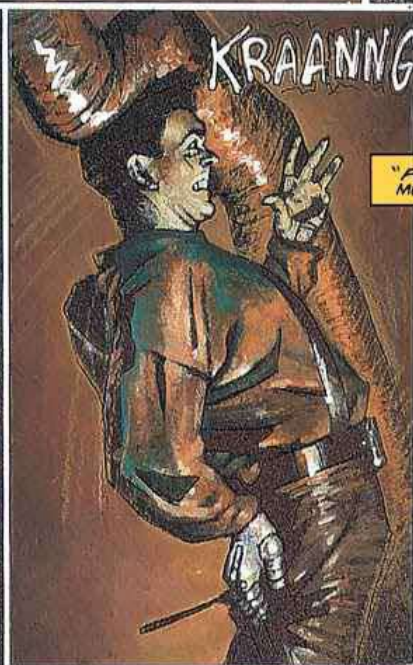




"FOUL LITTLE THINGS, SPAWNED FROM MY REFLECTION."



"THEY PULLED A LITTLE RAMBO."



KRAANNNGG!

"FLAB-JACKIN' ME FROM BEHIND."

SOMEONE STUCK A FORK IN MY BUTT. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!











COME ON  
OUT GUYS. I'M  
NOT GONNA  
HURT YA.

I...I'VE  
GOT SOME  
LITTLE  
PRESENTS  
HERE FOR  
YA.



# FOOM!

"THE  
LIGHTS  
WENT OUT.  
I MUSTA  
TAKEN A  
FALL."



"WHEN I AWOKE,  
I SAW THE LITTLE  
HE-ME'S ABOVE."



"THEY WERE GONNA  
DROP ONE OF THEIR  
FILTHY SELVES DOWN  
MY THROAT."



"I WASN'T GONNA OPEN MY  
MOUTH, NO SIR. THAT WAS MY  
PLAN. BUT THEY PLUGGED MY  
BLOW HOLES. I WAS SUFFO-  
CRATING. I COULD FEEL MY  
LUNGS, BEGGING FOR AIR."



"THE LITTLE  
HE-ME TOOK  
HIS DIVE."





"WHEN I INHALED,  
I GOT THE *BONUS*  
NUGGET."

HA-GORP!



"THE LITTLE MAN  
SQUIRMED DOWN  
MY THROAT LIKE A  
CHEAP SAUSAGE."



"I TRIED TO  
WRETCH HIM UP,  
BUT HE WAS OUTTA  
RANGE. HE WAS  
MAKIN' HIS WAY  
DOWN MY INTESTINAL  
HIGHWAY. HE  
HEADED NORTH TO  
MY SHOULDER."



"IT STARTED  
TO ITCH."

"A CRAZY  
ITCH."



"I RIPPED  
BACK THE  
SHIRT."

DEAR GOD...



"I RAN FROM THE PLACE  
SHRIEKING FOR SOMEONE  
OR SOMETHING TO HELP  
ME. THOUGH I KNEW THERE  
WAS NO ESCAPING IT."

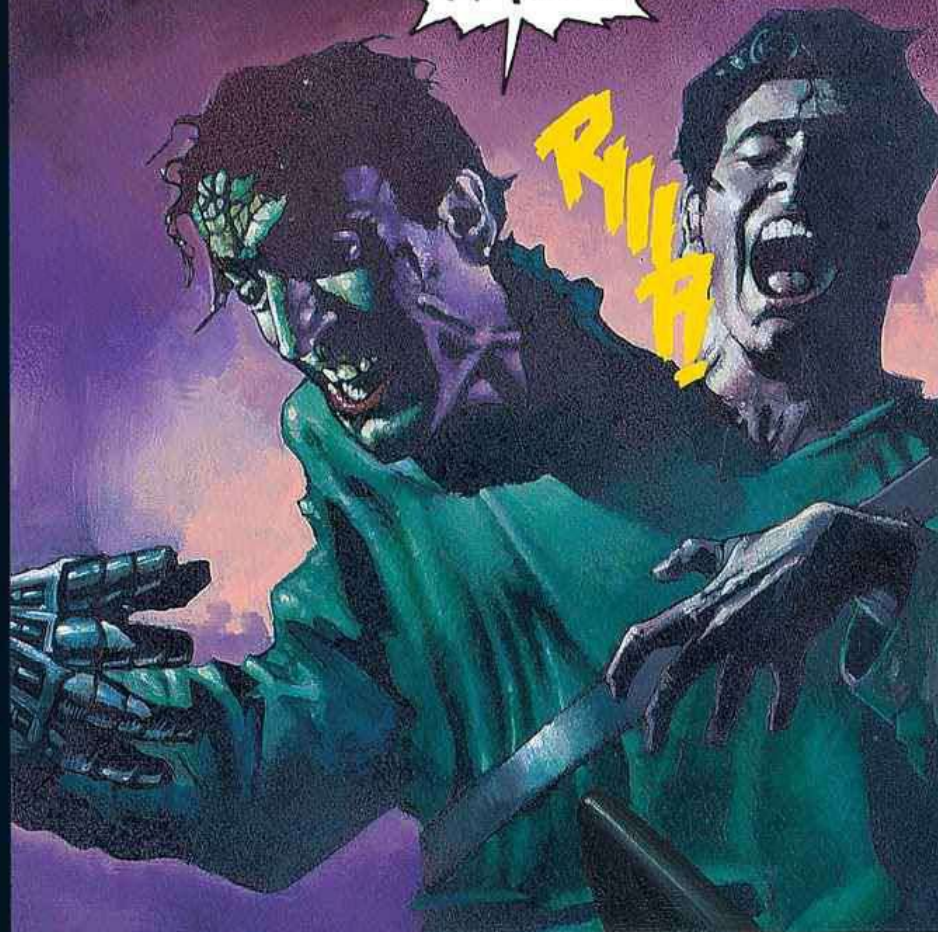


"THE FILTHY THING  
WAS GROWING RIGHT  
OUTTA ME."

ARRGH!

HOPPA.  
HOPPA.  
HOPPA.

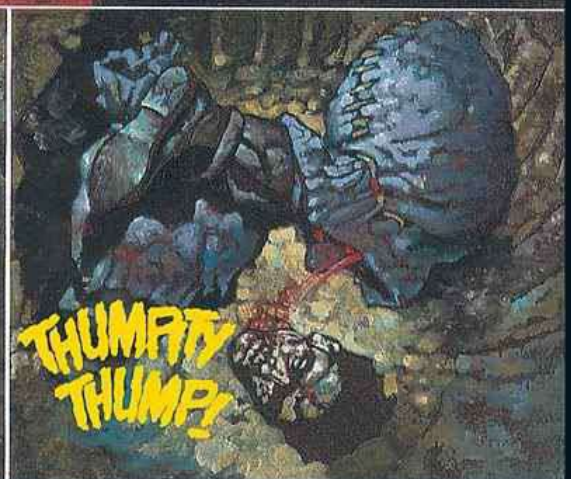
"I COULD FEEL ALL  
MY BAD PARTS BEING  
DRAWN AWAY INTO  
THIS THING. ALL MY  
NASTY HABITS, MY  
FILTHY DESIRES... THEY  
WERE NOW THE STUFF  
OF THIS ANTI-ME."



"AND THEN THERE WERE  
TWO. WHEN I MOVED, HE  
MOVED. WHEN I'D FREEZE,  
HE'D ANTI-FREEZE."











TELL IT  
TO THE  
WORMS.

YOU'LL NEVER  
RETRIEVE THE  
NECRONOMI-  
CON!

"HE WAS  
CHOKIN' ON  
THE THICK LOAM.  
I KNOW 'CAUSE  
I COULD STILL  
HEAR THE  
SCREAMS AS I  
PLANTED THE  
CROSS."



"I ROPE FOR  
THE CEMETERY  
WHERE THE WISE-  
MAN SAID I'D  
FIND THE  
NECRONOMICON."



"THE WIND DIED. I WAS  
SCARED. I WAS WONDERIN' IF  
I'D BOUGHT A CLEAN PAIR  
OF SHORTS AS I APPROACHED  
THE CRADLE THAT HELD THE  
BOOK. IT WAS LOOKIN' LIKE  
I WAS GONNA NEED 'EM."



THREE  
BOOKS?! THE  
WISEMAN NEVER  
SAID ANYTHING  
ABOUT THERE  
BEIN' THREE  
BOOKS.









WHOA.  
WRONG  
BOOK.

"THE ONE ON  
THE RIGHT  
SMELLED LIKE  
ANOTHER  
PHONEY. I  
REACHED FOR  
THE BOOK IN  
THE MIDDLE. IT  
LOOKED TO  
BE THE GENUINE  
ARTICLE."



GRRRR!

CHOMP!



GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

"IT FLEW OFF  
LIKE AN ANGRY  
BAT..."



FLAPPITY  
FLAP!

"... THEN SWOOPED  
BACK FOR MORE."



"IT PECKED AT  
MY EYES AND  
TRIED TO BUILD  
A NEST IN MY  
HAIR. AS BATS  
WILL DO."

LEAVE  
ME BE!



"I SLAMMED IT  
DOWN UPON  
THE STONE SLAB  
UNTIL THE THING  
WAS FINALLY  
QUIET."

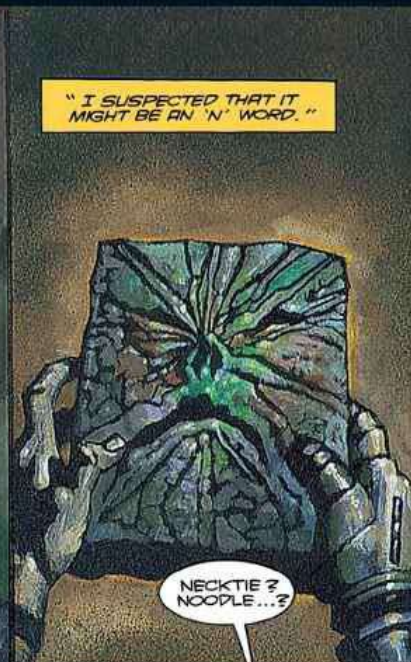
"JUST TO BE SURE,  
I SNAPPED ITS LOUSY  
SPINE. IT GAVE TWO  
QUICK JERKS AND  
THAT WAS IT. I  
TURNED TO THE FINAL  
BOOK."





"I TRIED TO RECALL THE WISEMAN'S WORDS."

CLATOO, VERATA...  
UH...



"I SUSPECTED THAT IT MIGHT BE AN 'N' WORD."

NECKTIE? NOODLE...?



"I'D MAKE DO."

CLATOO!  
VERATA!  
NE-COUGH!  
COUGH!



"ALL AROUND ME THE EARTH HEAVED."

HEY,  
WAIT!

I SAID  
THE WORDS!  
I DID!

"GRAVESTONES TREMBLED AND WERE **THRUST** FROM THE GROUND. FROM THE WIDENING CRACKS IN THE EARTH I HEARD THE **ANGRY SCREAMS** YODELING UP FROM DEAD THROATS. I HAD SCREWED UP ROYAL. I HAD AWAKENED THE EVIL DEAD."



MEANWHILE, AT THE CASTLE...

I SENSE MY BELOVED IS IN DANGER.



WISEMAN,  
WHAT...?

A SHIFT IN THE SUPER-NATURAL TIDES, M'LORD. SOMETHING HAS **STIRRED THE DARK FORCES**.





LIGHTNING  
LASHED DOWN  
FROM THE  
SKIES...



FROM COLD  
EARTH, ROTTED  
FLESH TOOK  
FORM.

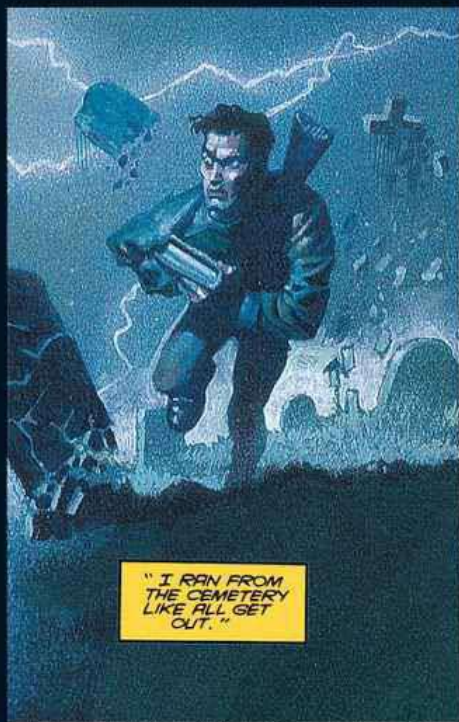


MUSCLES  
PULLED UPON  
DEAD BONES.



FROM THIS...IT WAS BORN.





"I RAN FROM  
THE CEMETERY  
LIKE ALL GET  
OUT."



UHH!



"I COULD FEEL  
THE COLD, BONY  
DIGITS TEARIN'  
INTO MY LEG. I  
OPENED MY MOUTH  
TO SCREAM!"

RIIIIP!



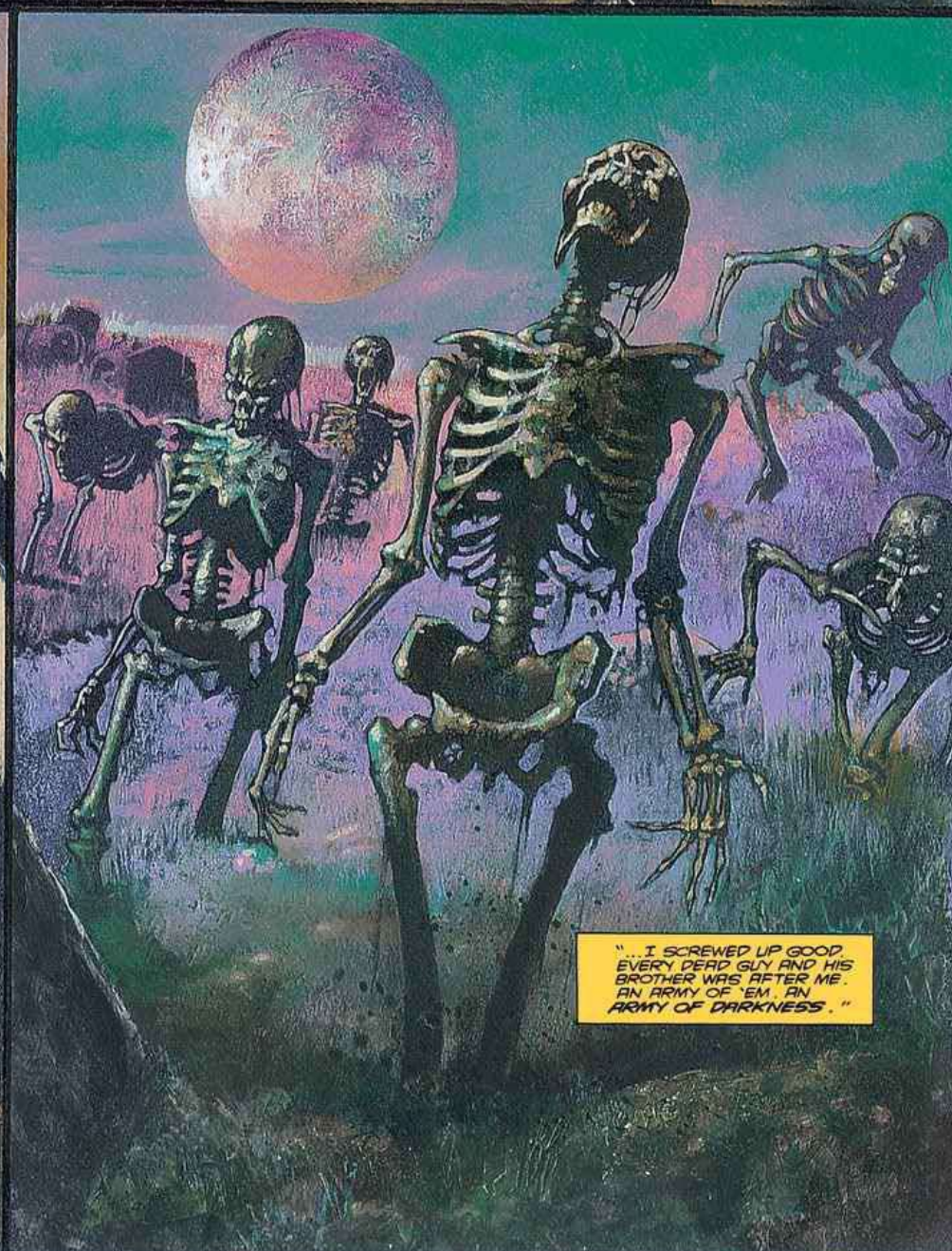
A-GAK!



MURF!  
MURF!!

SNAP









"I HAD THE GOODS, NOW, UNLESS THEY WERE GONNA SCREW ME... I WAS PRACTICALLY HOME. MAYBE IT WOULD BE BEST NOT TO TELL THEM EVERYTHING. I HAD TO REMEMBER THAT I WAS DEALING WITH PRIMITIVES. NOT ONE HAD EVER SEEN THE INSIDE OF A HIGH SCHOOL, LET ALONE A GRADUATE, LIKE MYSELF."



THERE / THE PROMISED ONE RETURNS!

HE HATH BROUGHT THE NECRONOMICON!!



QUICKLY, GIVE ME THE BOOK.



WHEN YOU PROCURED THE NECRONOMICON DID YOU SPEAK THE WORDS?

WELL, MAYBE NOT EVERY SINGLE SYLLABLE, NO. BUT BASICALLY I SAID 'EM, YEAH.



DUNG-EATING FOOL! WHEN THOU MIS-SPOKE THE WORDS, THE ARMY OF THE DEAD AWOKE!



THE EVIL HAS A TERRIBLE HUNGER FOR THE NECRONOMICON AND IT SHALL COME HERE TO GET IT. YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL.







"WINGED SHE-  
BITCHES. COMING  
OUTTA THE SOUTH.  
SOUTHWEST. COMIN'  
STRAIGHT FER ME."

EEEEEE! EEEEE!

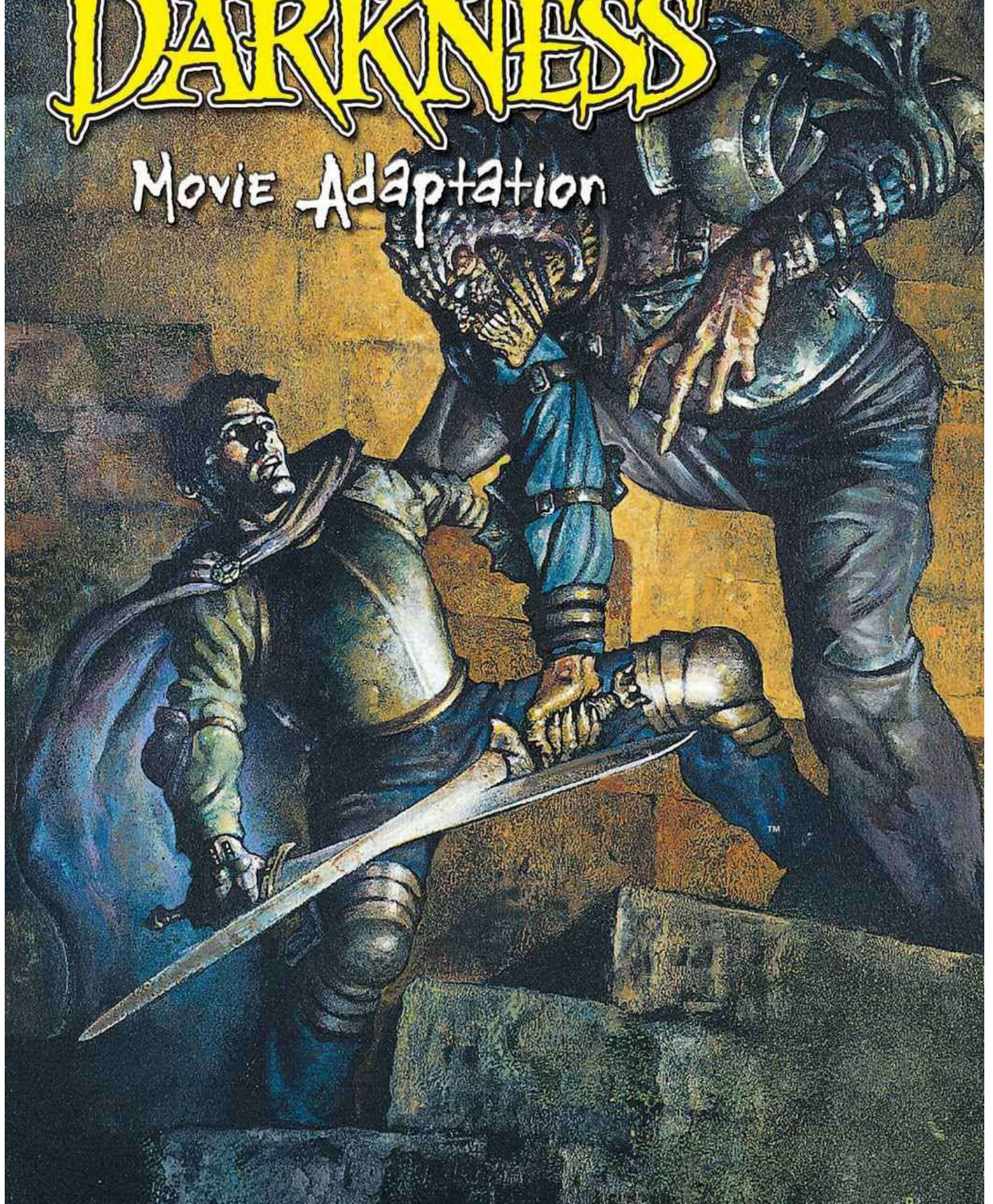


**DYNAMITE** 3

SAM RAIMI  
IVAN RAIMI  
JOHN BOLTON

# ARMY OF DARKNESS

Movie Adaptation





# ARMY OF DARKNESS™

## Movie Adaptation

*Screenplay by*  
**SAM RAIMI & IVAN RAIMI,**  
RENAISSANCE PICTURES

*Adapted from the Original  
Screenplay and Illustrated by*  
**JOHN BOLTON**

*Letterer*  
**PAT BROSEAU**

*Original Series Editor*  
**MIKE RICHARDSON**

**DYNAMITE**



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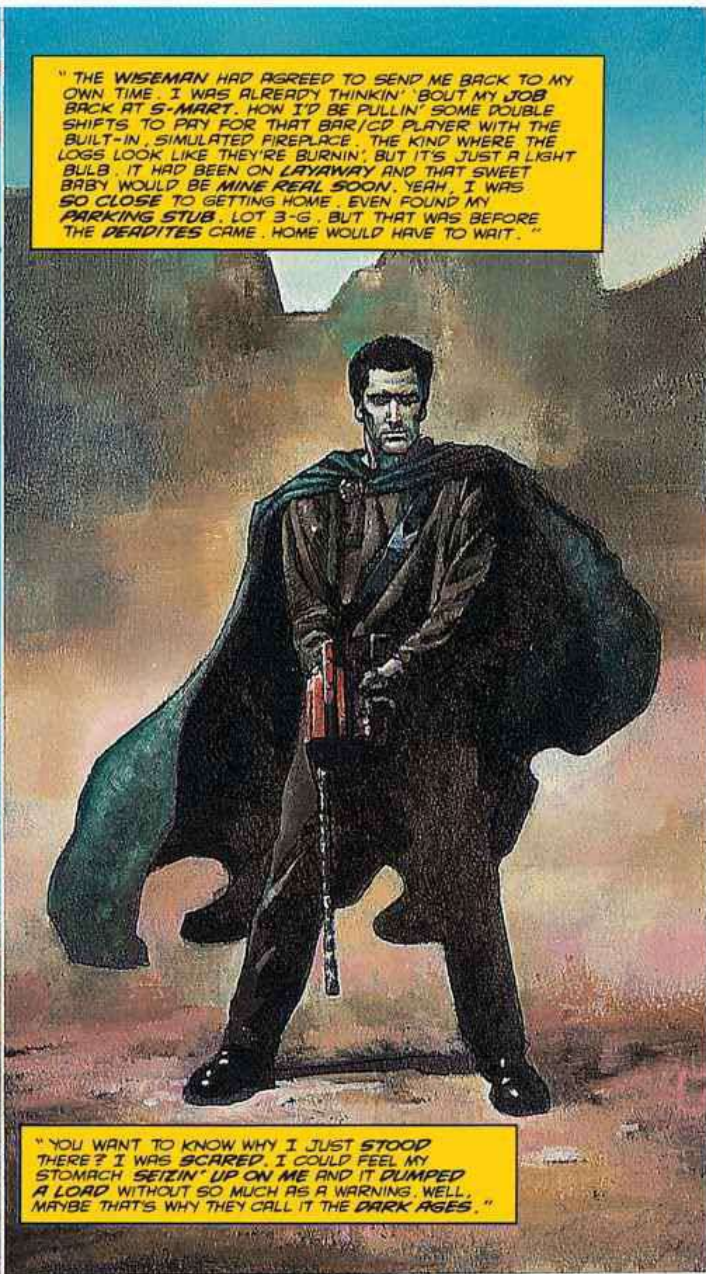


M'LORD,  
ASH! WHY  
WON'T YOU  
SAVE US FROM  
THESE WINGED  
DEVILS?!

ARRRG!

"FIVE MINUTES AGO I  
WAS ON MY WAY HOME."

"THE WISEMAN HAD AGREED TO SEND ME BACK TO MY OWN TIME. I WAS ALREADY THINKIN' 'BOUT MY JOB BACK AT S-MART. HOW I'D BE PULLIN' SOME DOUBLE SHIFTS TO PAY FOR THAT BAR/CD PLAYER WITH THE BUILT-IN, SIMULATED FIREPLACE. THE KIND WHERE THE LOGS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE BURNIN', BUT IT'S JUST A LIGHT BULB. IT HAD BEEN ON LAYAWAY AND THAT SWEET BABY WOULD BE MINE REAL SOON. YEAH, I WAS SO CLOSE TO GETTING HOME. EVEN FOUND MY PARKING STUB, LOT 3-G. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE DEADITES CAME. HOME WOULD HAVE TO WAIT."



"YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I JUST STOOD THERE? I WAS SCARED. I COULD FEEL MY STOMACH SEIZIN' UP ON ME AND IT DUMPED A LOAD WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WARNING. WELL, MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT THE DARK AGES."



"THE THING WAS MAKIN' A  
BEELINE FOR SHEILA. I  
FLIPPED ON THE CHOKE  
AND FIRED UP THE SAW."

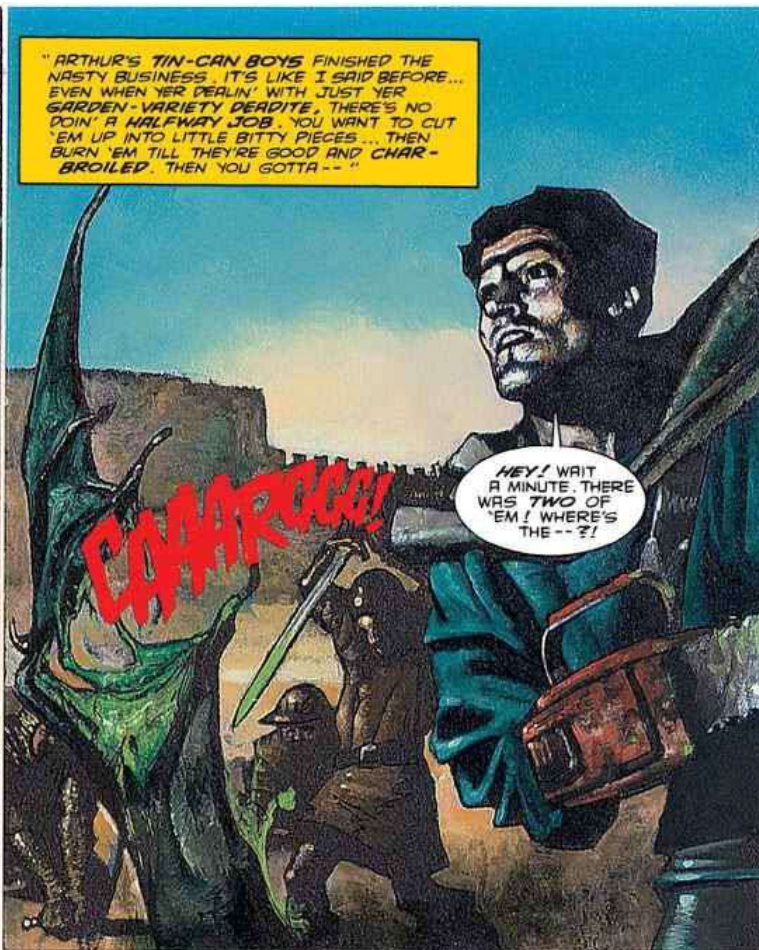
CAANN!  
CAANN!

YO SHE  
BITCH!

M'LORD  
ASH, HELP  
ME!

WRITTEN BY -- SAM AND IVAN RAIMI!  
ADAPTED FROM THE ORIGINAL SCREEN-  
PLAY AND ILLUSTRATED BY -- JOHN BOLTON  
LETTERED BY -- PAT BROSSEAU  
EDITED BY -- MIKE RICHARDSON









CAAWW!

"IT TOOK SHEILA."





"I CHASED AFTER IT, BUT IT WAS TOO FAST. HEY, IF I COULD RUN LIKE *THE FLASH*, I WOULD'VE HAD MY OWN STINKIN' COMIC BOOK."



DAMN YOU !!



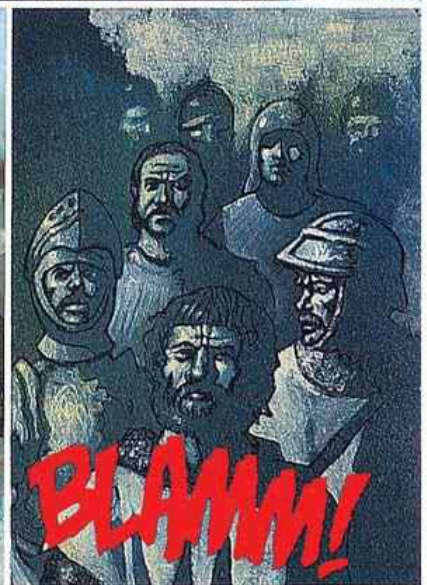
M'LORD! I JUST HAVE COME FROM THE OUTER REACHES OF THE KINGDOM. AN *ARMY OF THE DEAD* APPROACH. THEY ARE BUT *TWO DAYS' RIDE* FROM HERE.

SWEET MOTHER OF GOD!



THESE WINGED DEADITES ARE BUT THE FIRST. LEGION UPON LEGION SHALL FOLLOW!

WE MUST RUN!



BLAMM!



GO AHEAD AND *RUN!* RUN HOME AND CRY TO YOUR *MAMA*. JUST LIKE YOU BRITS DID IN WW I AND WW II. YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. *YANKS* LIKE ME PULLED YOUR *SCONE-FILLED BELLIES* OUTTA THE FIRE THEN AND I GUESS I'M GONNA HAVE TA DO IT AGAIN. *WON'T I?*



THOU ART TRULY *MAD!* HOW SHALL WE *FIGHT* AN *ARMY OF THE DEAD*? WE ARE BUT *FIFTY MEN!*

WE'LL GET *HENRY THE RED* AND HIS MEN TO FIGHT WITH US.



WE SHALL *NOT* STAND ALONGSIDE OUR SWORN ENEMY!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST SHUT YER *STINKIN' PIE HOLE* FER ONCE AND ASK YERSELF THIS QUESTION: DO I GOT WHAT IT TAKES? DO I GOT THE *SAND* TO STAND UP AND *FIGHT* THESE THINGS? WELL I SAY WE *ALL* DO. NOW. *WHO'S WITH ME?*

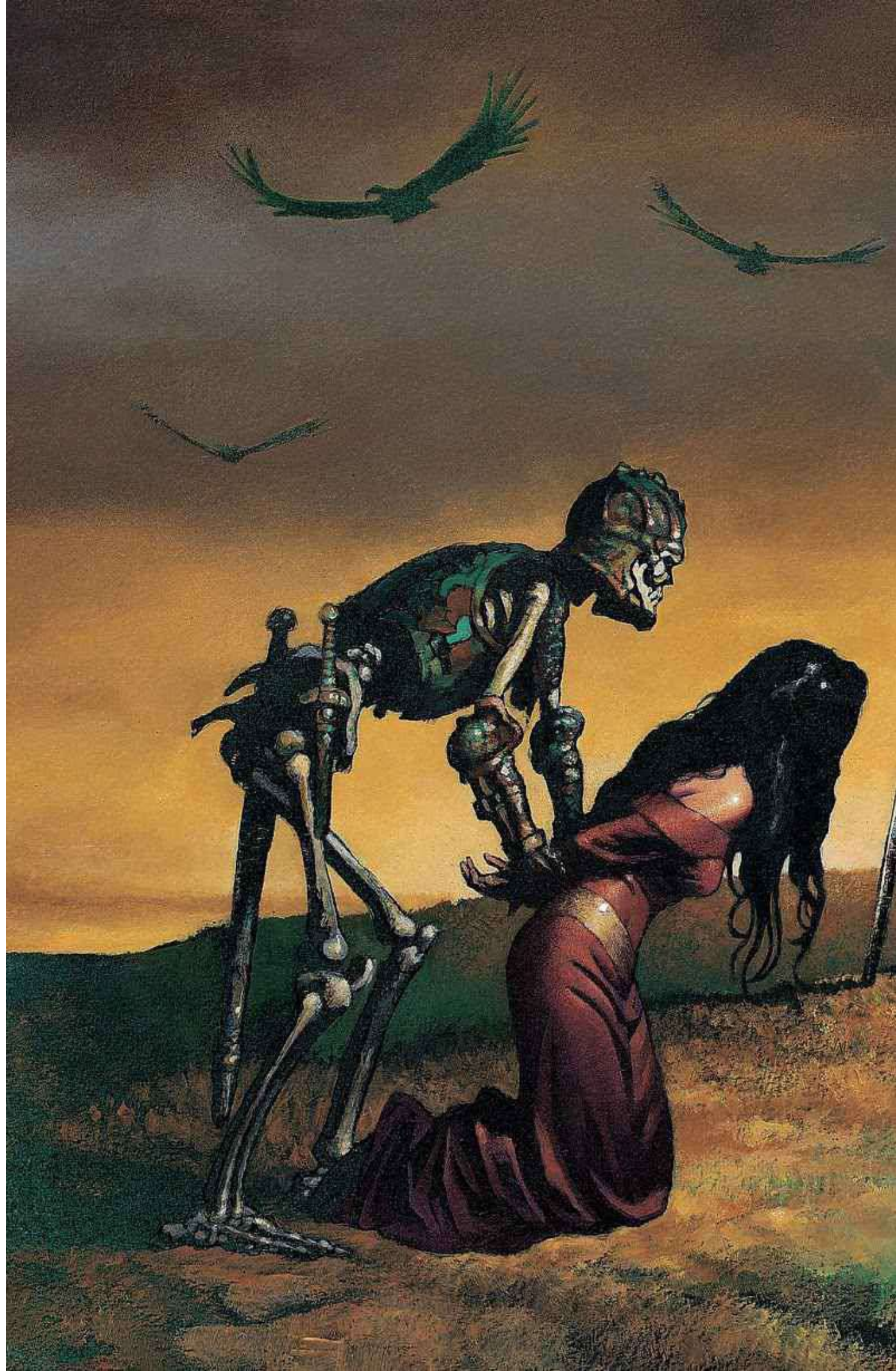


I'LL STAND BY YOU!

I'LL BEND MY BOW TO YOUR WILL, SIR!

AYE!









WHY,  
AIN'T YOU A  
*SWEET* LIL'  
THING?







" I RODE THROUGH THE WOODS TOWARD HENRY'S CASTLE. EITHER HENRY WOULD JOIN UP TO FIGHT THE ADVANCING DEADITES... OR ARTHUR AND HIS BOYS COULD KISS THEIR FLYING BUTTRESSES GOOD-BYE. "

IF HENRY WON'T HELP, THERE'D REALLY BE NO NEED FOR ME TO GO BACK. I MEAN, WHAT'S ONE MORE GUY GONNA DO? I'D JUST BE IN THE WAY AND...

WHAA--?!

HE WEARS THE INSIGNIA OF ARTHUR!

LORD HENRY, I SHALL SLAY HIM IN THY NAME!

YOU SAVED ME BUT ONCE.

STAY YOUR ARMS 'TIS THE STRANGER WHO SPARED MY LIFE.

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT. FACT IS, I PULLED YOUR BUTT OUTTA THE FIRE, MORE TIMES THAN DOGS GOT FLEAS.

WHATEVER. POINT IS, THE ARMY OF THE DEAD IS HEADED TOWARD ARTHUR'S CASTLE AND WE NEED YOUR HELP.

WHY SHOULD I RISK MY MEN TO SAVE MY ENEMY?

'CAUSE ONCE THOSE THINGS FINISH WITH ARTHUR, THEY'LL BE COMIN' FER YOU. SIDES ... YOU OWE ME.

EVEN A GRAVEYARD HAS ITS FLOWERS. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY OWN LITTLE BLOOM OF DECAY...





SAY  
HELLO  
TO THE  
BOYS.

I MAY BE  
BAD...

...BUT  
I FEEL  
GOOD.

"THIS WASN'T ONE OF THOSE WARS YOU SEE ON TV. YOU WEREN'T GONNA GET OUTTA IT WITH A FLICK OF THE REMOTE. NO SIR, YOU MIGHT WANNA BE SOMEPLACE ELSE, BUT MISTER YOU ARE THERE, AND IT AIN'T JUST THE MOTHER OF ALL BATTLES... SHE'S THE MOTHER SCRATCHER. I'M TALKIN' A REAL MEAN CROWD, LIKE YA'D SEE IN THE CUSTOMER SERVICE LINE, DRY AFTER CHRISTMAS, BUT THERE WERE TEN THOUSAND OF THESE SUCKERS. THEY WERE COMIN' THIS WAY AND THEY WEREN'T TAKIN' THE SCENIC ROUTE. BOWS AND ARROWS WEREN'T GONNA CUT IT. WE NEEDED SOME OF THE BASIC, TWENTIETH CENTURY, AMERICAN KILL POWER. WHAT WE NEEDED, WE'D HAVE TO BUILD."

ONWARD, UNDEAD  
SOLDIERS! LIFT YOUR  
ROTTING BONES,  
SKYWARD, YOUR RUSTING  
BLADES FOR ONE LAST  
BATTLE SUPREME! FALL  
INTO RANK AND SWEEP  
YOURSELVES UP INTO A  
MONSTROUS WAVE THAT  
SHALL SWELL, AND  
SWEEP THE CASTLE  
ASUNDER!

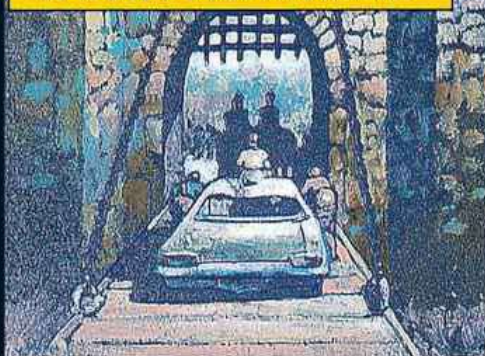
TO THE  
CASTLE!

DEATH  
TO THE  
MORTALS!



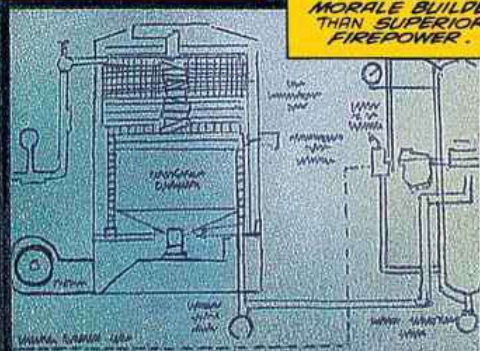


"WE DRAGGED WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY '73 OLDS INSIDE. THE VALVES WERE LEAKIN' OIL LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS. THE CARB WAS BLOWN AND IT NEEDED A RIM JOB AND A NEW SET O' HEADERS. DAMN THAT BILL BECKET. I TOLD HIM TO PUT IN A NEW ALTERNATOR AT THE CORNER SUNOCO. SEEMS HE SCREWED ME WITH A REBUILT JOB. I'D SEE TO BILL IF I EVER MADE IT HOME."



"JUST MAYBE WE COULD REBUILD THE THING... WITH STEAM."

"LIKE YER HISTORY BOOKS WILL TELL YA. THERE'S NO GREATER MORALE BUILDER THAN SUPERIOR FIREPOWER."



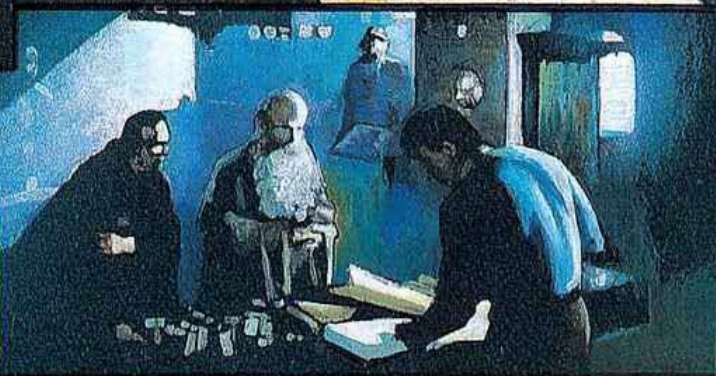
"THE DECISIVE FACTOR IN THE GREAT BATTLES HAS ALWAYS HINGED ON HAVING THE TECHNOLOGICAL EDGE. THE BETTER MOUSETRAP. THE ROMAN'S USE OF BRONZE OVER CRUDE IRON. THE LONGBOW IN THE INVASION OF NORMANDY. OR WAS IT... WATERLOO? HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW? I NEVER HAD TIME TO DO ALL THE STUDYIN' LIKE YOU RICH KIDS DID."



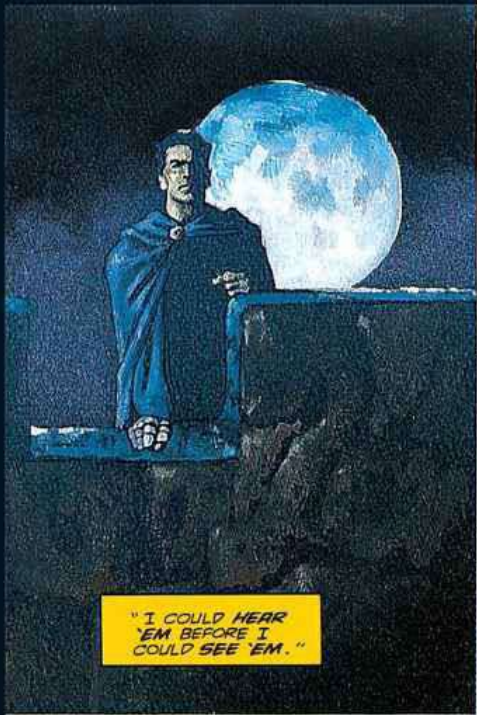
"SOME OF US HAD TO WORK FOR A LIVIN'. STOCKIN' THE SHELVES AT THE S-MART. SO THEY'RE NICE AND NEAT AS YOU PLEASE, WHEN YOU KIDS COME IN TO SPEND DADDY'S MONEY."

"WE PULLED THE GAS TANK OUT OF HER AND BALDY WELDED ME A BOILER. HE COULDN'T SPELL P-O-G BUT HE WAS HELLFIRE WITH THAT HAMMER. RETRO-FITTING THE COMPRESSOR WAS A SONOFABITCH. DON'T EVEN ASK ABOUT THE DRIVE TRAIN."

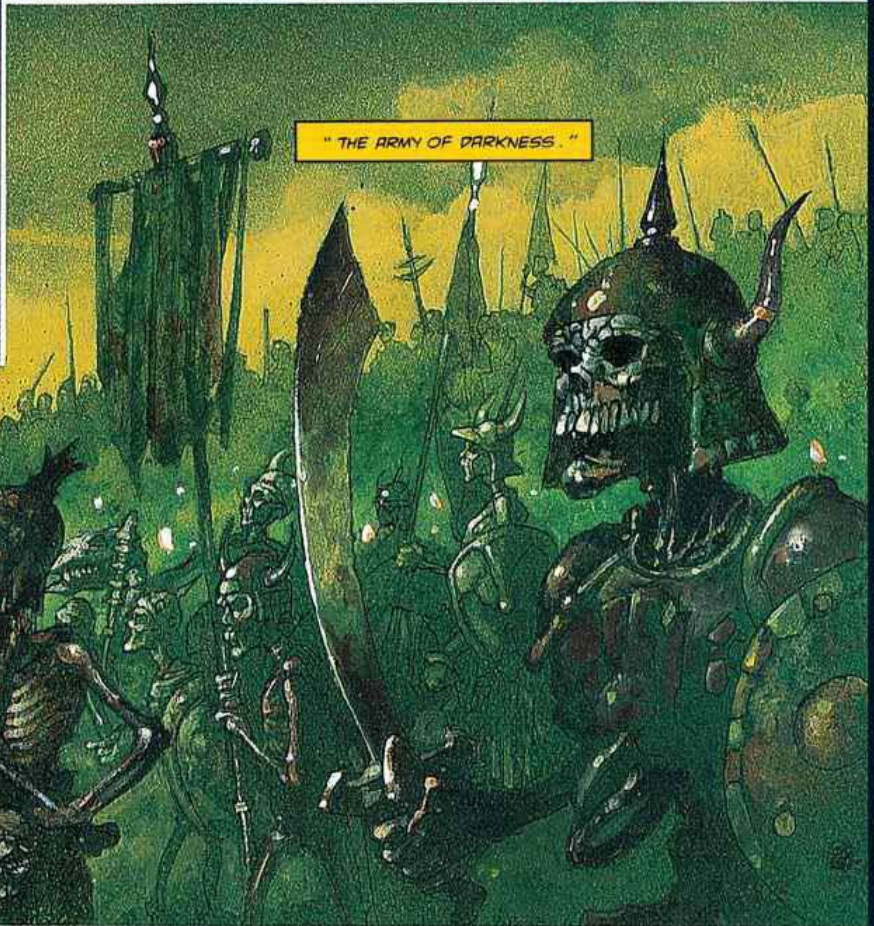
"I TOLD THE WISEMAN TO STOW HIS POTIONS AND SNAKE OILS. WE NEEDED SOMETHIN' WITH A LITTLE SPARK. A LITTLE BOOM-BOOM. HE HAD SULPHUR AND CHARCOAL UP THE YING-YANG. WHAT I NEEDED WAS THE SALT-PETER. I IMPROVISED WITH A LITTLE ANTIFREEZE AND COW DUNG. THERE'D BE NO TIME TO TEST IT. IT'D HAVE TO WORK THE FIRST TIME."



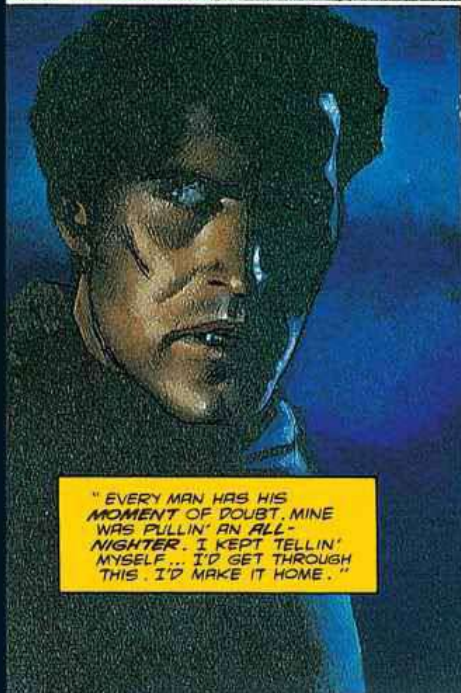




"I COULD HEAR  
'EM BEFORE I  
COULD SEE 'EM."



"THE ARMY OF DARKNESS."



"EVERY MAN HAS HIS  
MOMENT OF DOUBT. MINE  
WAS PULLIN' AN ALL-  
NIGHTER. I KEPT 'TELLIN'  
MYSELF... I'D GET THROUGH  
THIS. I'D MAKE IT HOME."



"AS LONG AS  
THEY DIDN'T GET  
TO THE BOOK."



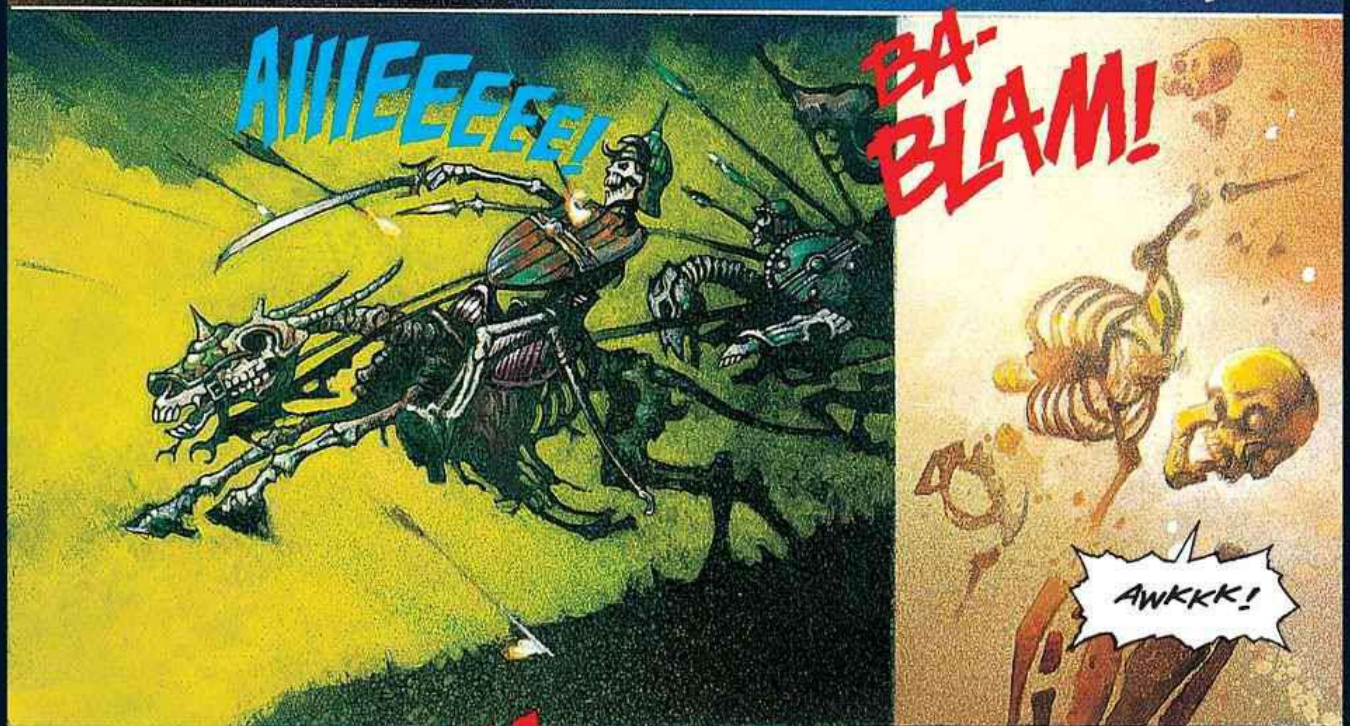
"IT ALL CAME  
DOWN TO THAT."





FIRE!

SNOOSH SNOOSH SNOOSH





"A SECOND DIVISION WAS SNEAKIN' UP FROM THE SOUTH. I'D SOFTEN 'EM UP WITH A LITTLE ARTILLERY."



"THE FIRST BAG CLEARED THE WALL."



"THE FUSES ON THESE SWEET BABIES WERE A LITTLE TRICKY. NO TELLIN' HOW FAST THEY'D GO, OR IF THEY'D EVEN WORK."



**KER-BLOOM!**

"THEY WORKED ALL RIGHT, AND NOW."



**DAMN HIM!**



**FALL BACK!**

"THE AIR STUNK OF SULPHUR AND BURNING BONES. I GUESS I DIDN'T MIND THE SMELL ... WE'D TURNED BACK THE FIRST WAVE."





CAPTAIN!  
REPORT!

M' LORD! THE  
MORTAL POSSESSES  
POWERFUL MAGIC.  
OUR FIRST LINE HAS  
FALLEN. I'VE CALLED  
FOR RETREAT.



DISMISSED.

SLICE!



YOU ARE NOW  
MY CAPTAIN. I  
WILL HAVE THE  
BOOK. NOW BRING  
ME FORTH INTO  
THAT CASTLE!

AYE, MY  
LIEGE!



FIRST DIVISION!  
HOIST THE  
LADDERS AND  
STORM THE  
WALLS!

YOU THERE!  
MAN THE BATTERING  
RAMS! FOR THE  
GLORY OF DARK-  
NESS! RAM THE  
GATES!



FORWARD!



THEY ARE  
OVERRUNNING  
THE WALLS!  
WHAT  
NOW?!

I DON'T  
KNOW...  
I...

"SO MAYBE I WASN'T READY FOR 'EM. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN READY FOR A SECOND WAVE? THEY WERE COMIN' IN TOO FAST. NOW SOME OF YOU MAY THINK OL' ASH SCREWED UP. 'COURSE IT'S REAL EASY FOR YOU RICH KIDS TO POINT YER STUBBY LITTLE CHOCOLATE-STAINED FINGERS AND BLAME ME WHEN EVERYTHING GOES MUCKY. BUT YOU WEREN'T THERE, WERE YA?!"





DEATH  
TO THE  
MORTALS!

STAND FAST  
AGAINST  
THESE DEAD-  
ITES! STAND-  
AIEEEEE!!



" I DON'T REMEMBER TURNING AND  
RUNNING. BUT I GUESS I DID.  
YOU WANT TO CALL ME A CHICKEN?  
GO AHEAD. I WON'T SAY YER WRONG.  
BUT I AIN'T SAYIN' YER RIGHT,  
EITHER. "

COWARD!  
STAY AND  
FIGHT!

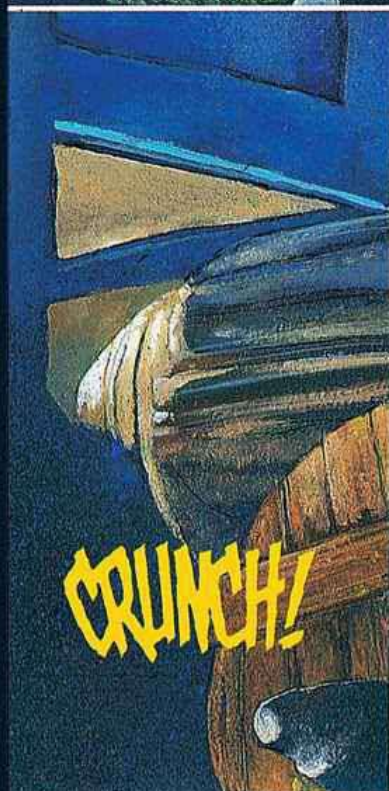


I WAS A  
FOOL TO  
TRUST HIM.  
ALL IS  
LOST.



HEAVE!

HO!



CRUNCH!



" THESE WERE CREATURES  
OF VIOLENCE AND TERROR.  
CREATURES THAT KNEW ONLY  
EVIL. BUT BAD? NO SIR,  
THEY AIN'T SEEN BAD. "

WE'VE  
BROKEN  
THROUGH!

THE  
CASTLE IS  
OURS!

TO THE  
BOOK!



"BAD IS A V-8 452 SUPER-CHARGER, BORED OUT TO THE MAD. BAD IS TWENTY-EIGHT HUNDRED POUNDS OF SCREAMIN' DETROIT STEEL, COMIN' AT YA IN OVERDRIVE."

"HOW FAST WAS I GOIN' ? REAL FAST."

YEAHAH BABY!

"YA DON'T ARGUE WITH A 9600 RPM GINSU KNIFE. AIN'T IT A CHERRY ? THE PISTONS WERE SEIZIN' UP A BIT, BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WHEN YER USIN' OX GREASE WHEN THE JOB CALLS FER 10-W 40."

WHIP. ~~CHP.~~ WHIP. ~~CHP.~~



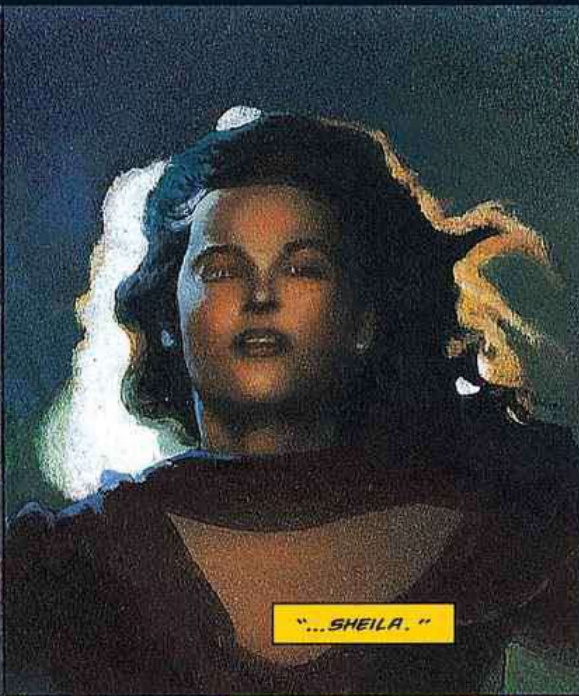


"SUDDENLY I WAS HAVIN'  
A 'KODAK MOMENT.' THERE  
WAS MUZAK."

"A VISION  
JUST AHEAD."



"IT WAS ..."



"...SHEILA."



"THE DEATHCOASTER'S  
HUNGRY BLADES WERE  
ALMOST UPON HER. I  
JERKED THE WHEEL HARD  
BUT I WAS GOIN' TOO  
FAST. THE AXLE COULDN'T  
HANDLE THE TORQUE. I  
GOT A SICK FEELIN' IN  
MY GUT WHEN I HEARD  
THE DRIVETRAIN SNAP.  
THE SUCKER STARTED  
TO ROLL AND I BAILED."

SCREECH!!



VA-ROOMP!

"SHE WENT UP LIKE A PINTO."





HEY, IF YER MAD ABOUT ME NOT SAVIN' YA FROM THAT WINGED DEADITE THING... I CAN EXPLAIN.

YAAAAAAAA!



SO LONG, SISTER.

SMACK!

"ABOVE ME, THE SKULLHEADS WERE CLOSIN' IN ON THE BOOK. A LOT OF THE GUYS HAD ALREADY RAN. SO WHO WAS LEFT TO STOP 'EM? LEMME GIVE YA A HINT. IT'S THE SAME GUY THAT CLEANS UP THE SPILLED FROZEN SLURPEES AT YER LOCAL S-MART. SAME GUY THAT HOSES DOWN THE VOMIT WHEN SOME RICH KID UP-CHUCKS ON THE WHIRLY RIDE, OUT IN THE PARKIN' LOT. YOU THINK MOMMY CLEANS THAT UP? UH UH."

"ENDING A RELATIONSHIP IS NEVER EASY. BEST THING IS TO BREAK IT OFF CLEAN."



AWAY YOU BLACKARD!

THE BOOK SHALL BE OURS! THE AWK-!

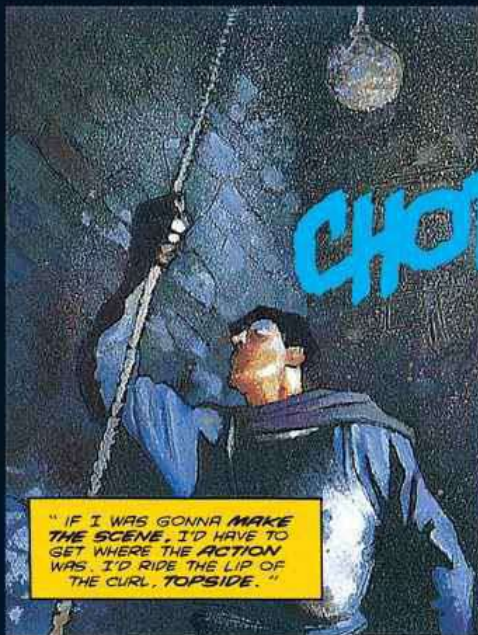
KRUNCH!

ASIDE, MORTAL!

CLANG!

UGGH!





CHOP!

"IF I WAS GONNA **MAKE THE SCENE**, I'D HAVE TO GET WHERE THE **ACTION** WAS. I'D RIDE THE **LIP OF THE CURL, TOPSIDE**."



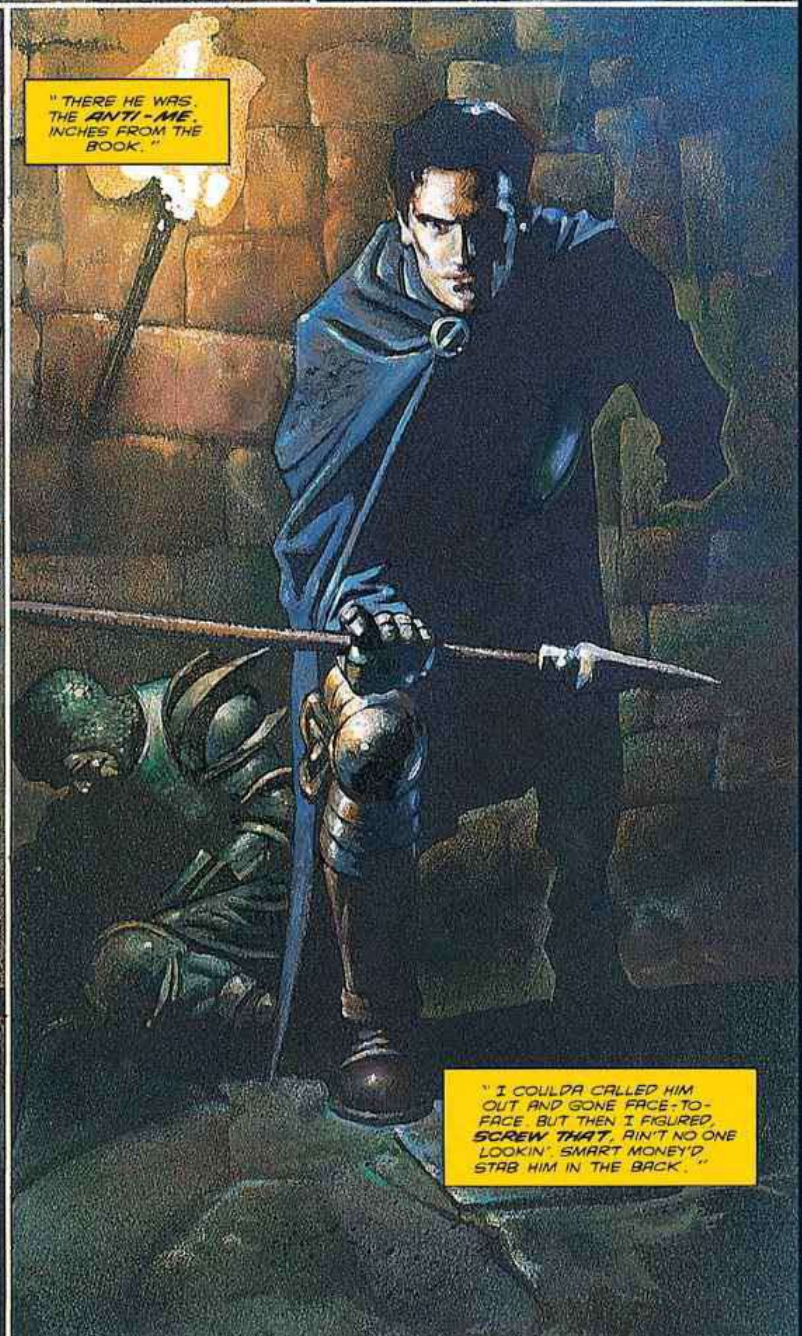
"**HANG TEN**, BABY. HERE I COME."



"**HUFF F**  
GOTTA LAY  
OFF THOSE  
CHEESE HORGIE  
DOGS!"



THE  
NECRONOMICON  
AT LAST...



"THERE HE WAS.  
THE **ANTI-ME**.  
INCHES FROM THE  
BOOK."

"I COULDA CALLED HIM  
OUT AND GONE **FACE-TO-  
FACE**. BUT THEN I FIGURED  
**SCREW THAT**. AIN'T NO ONE  
LOOKIN' SMART MONEY'D  
STAB HIM IN THE BACK."











"THE MONSTER AIN'T BEEN MADE, THAT COULD COME OUTTA THAT BLAZE."

"BUT SOMETHIN' DID."

HEY, HEH, HEH, FOOL! DID YOU THINK A LITTLE FIRE WOULD SLOW ME? I AM BORN OF A PLACE OF A THOUSAND FLAMES.

A PLACE I'LL SEND YOU NOW.

KLANG!

WOOSH!

SPARK!

SSSSSSSS

SSSSSSSS

WHIR-WHIR!

KRAK!

"HE MIGHTA COME FROM A PLACE OF A THOUSAND FLAMES BUT I GREW UP IN DETROIT. AT SCHOOL YA LEARN TO THROW A RIGHT CROSS BEFORE LONG DIVISION."

"IT WAS THE TIGHTLY WOUND SPRING RATCHETS IN THE STEEL HAND THAT GAVE ME THAT EXTRA POP. IT WAS A GOOD SOUND, LIKE THE CLEAN CRACK A FAST BALL MAKES WHEN IT KISSES THE SWEET SPOT OF A LOUISVILLE SLUGGER. HE'D BE NEEDIN' SOME BRIDGEWORK."





"HE PULLED A  
JEAN-CLAUDE  
VAN DAMME  
ON ME."

WHOOOSH

SNAP!

UHG!



"TUMBLING OVER THE  
WALL, I GRABBED AT  
THE NIGHT SKY. THE  
GROUND RUSHED UP TO  
FRENCH KISS ME. I  
DIDN'T HAVE THE AIR  
IN MY GUT TO SCREAM."



COME  
TO ME MY  
SWEET.



"I HAD HIT HURT. MY  
SHOULDER WAS HURTIN'  
AWFUL BAD. AND I THINK  
I MIGHTA BUSTED A KIDNEY."

"IF I EVER GOT HOME I GUESS  
I'D TELL 'EM IT HAPPENED IN  
THE HOUSEWARES AISLE AT WORK.  
YOU CAN CLAIM WORKMAN'S  
COMP FOR THAT STUFF. LOTS  
OF GUYS DO."





"THE WIND WHISTLED THROUGH HIS BONES AS HE LEAPT. HE WAS COMIN' DOWN TO GET SOME, BROTHER. I DON'T KNOW IF I HAD ANY LEFT TO DISH OUT. I WAS RUNNIN' ON VAPORS."



"HE LANDED ON THE SACK OF BLACK POWDER, PAYIN' NO NEVERMIND TO THE BURNIN' FUSE. HE STARTED IN ON HIS SPIEL."



**RUMBLE!**



"IT WAS HENRY THE RED AND HIS BOYS. THEY WERE TOO LATE... BUT THEY WERE ALL THE DISTRACTION I NEEDED."



"I DISARMED HIM."

**CHOP!**



**SLICE**

"THEN I SPRUNG THE CATAPULT."





"HE WAS HEADIN' NORTH, DOIN' SIXTY KNOTS WHEN I LAST SAW 'IM."

AIEEEEE!

KA-BOOM!



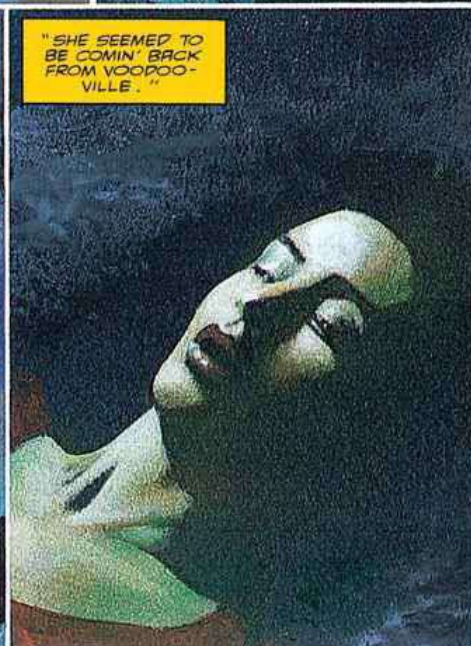
REST IN  
PIECES.



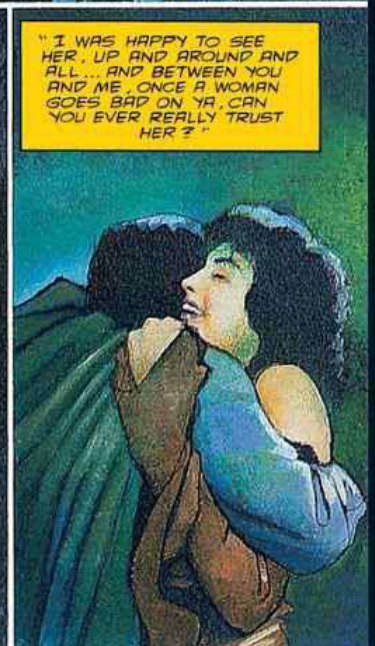
"HENRY'S BOYS  
MOPPED UP THE  
STRAGGLERS."



"AND  
SHEILA?"



"SHE SEEMED TO  
BE COMIN' BACK  
FROM VOODOO-  
VILLE."



"I WAS HAPPY TO SEE  
HER, UP AND AROUND AND  
ALL... AND BETWEEN YOU  
AND ME, ONCE A WOMAN  
GOES BAD ON 'YA, CAN  
YOU EVER REALLY TRUST  
HER?"



"WHEN THE LAST DEADITE  
FINALLY **BEAT IT**, I FIGURED  
EVERYTHING WAS JAKE.  
BUT **FIGURIN** WAS NEVER  
NEVER MY STRONG SUIT."



HENRY.  
MY OLDEST  
ENEMY.

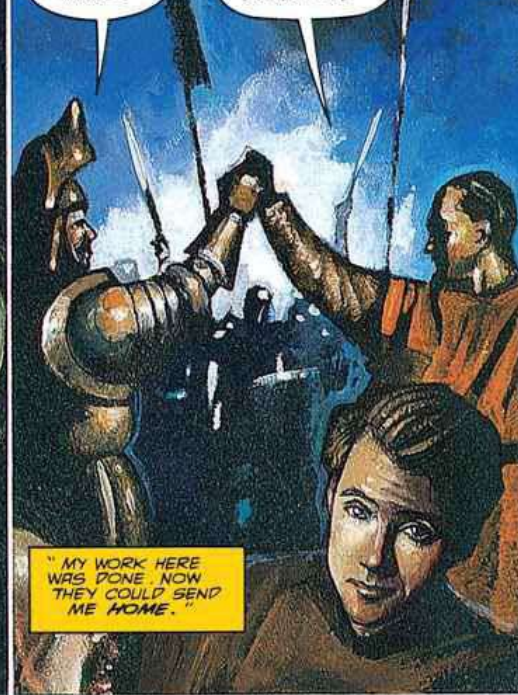
"THEY WERE SQUARIN'  
OFF LIKE JUNKYARD DOGS.  
I SMELLED THE RANK  
PERFUME OF TROUBLE-  
**DOUBLE**."



INDEED...

BUT  
ENEMIES NO  
MORE!

FROM  
THIS DAY  
FORTH, **FAST  
FRIENDS!**



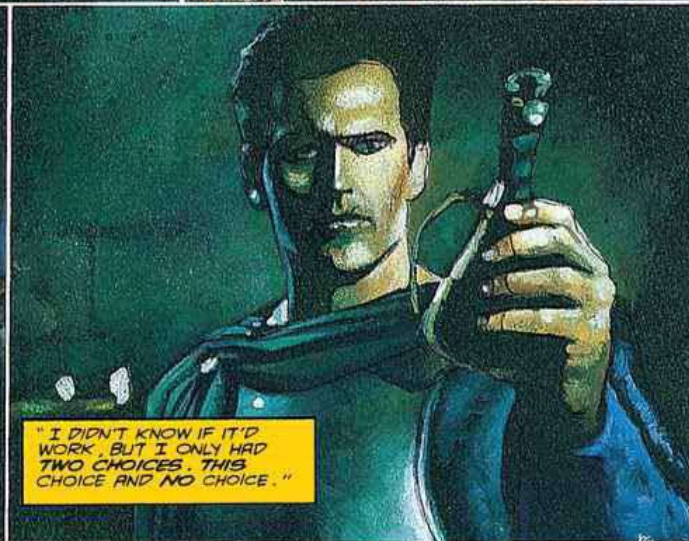
"MY WORK HERE  
WAS DONE. NOW  
THEY COULD SEND  
ME HOME."

"THE WISEMAN MIXED A STRANGE BREW.  
I WAS GONNA HAVE TO DRINK IT, SO  
I WATCHED HIM CLOSE. SEE, YA NEVER  
WANNA TURN YOUR BACK ON A SHORT-  
ORDER COOK. I KNOW, 'CAUSE I USED  
TO WORK THE GRILL AT S-MART."

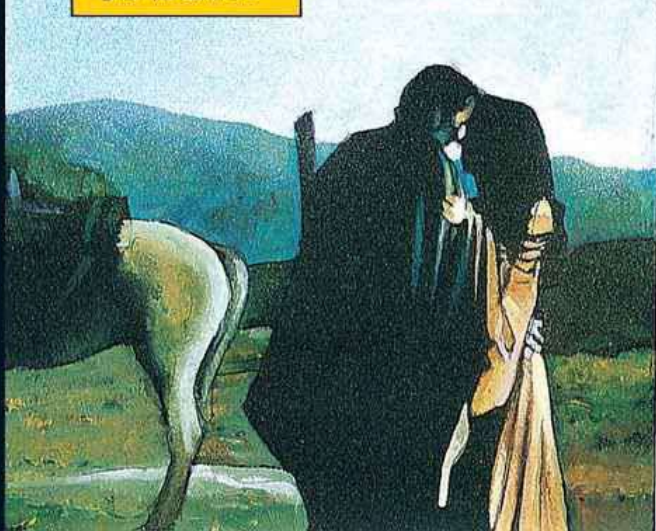


THE BOOK TELLS  
US THAT EACH DROP  
ALLOWS A MAN TO SLEEP  
FOR A CENTURY, SWALLOW  
SIX DROPS AND THOU SHALL  
AWAKEN IN THINE OWN TIME.

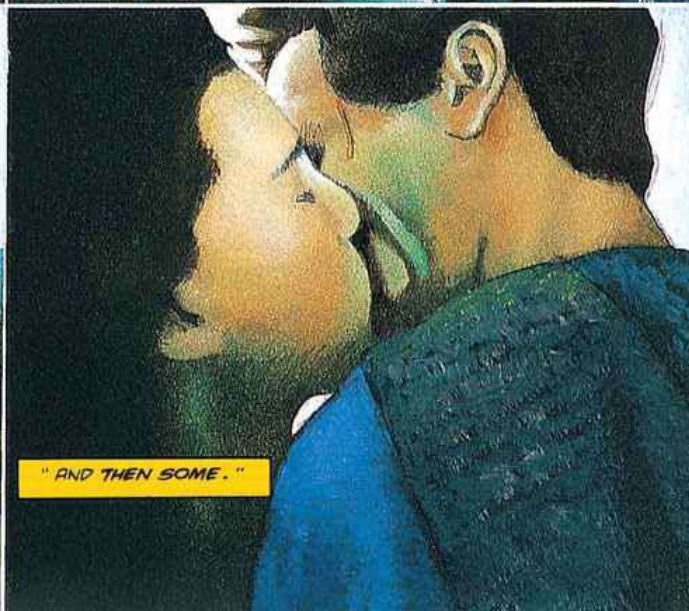
"I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT'D  
WORK, BUT I ONLY HAD  
**TWO CHOICES. THIS  
CHOICE AND NO CHOICE.**"



"I SAID GOOD-  
BYE TO SHEILA."



"AND THEN SOME."







"IF I WAS GONNA SLEEP FOR SIX HUNDRED YEARS, I HAD TO FIND SOMEPLACE THAT WAS SECURE. I HAD 'EM WHEEL WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY DELTA 88 INTO A CAVE."



"I PLANTED THE POWDER CHARGES AND SAID SO LONG TO THE FELLAS. WE EXCHANGED ADDRESSES, BUT YOU KNOW HOW THAT GOES."



SPUTTER-SSSSSSSS

"I LIT THE FUSE."



SSSSSSSS

"THEY WERE BURNIN' FASTER THAN I THOUGHT."



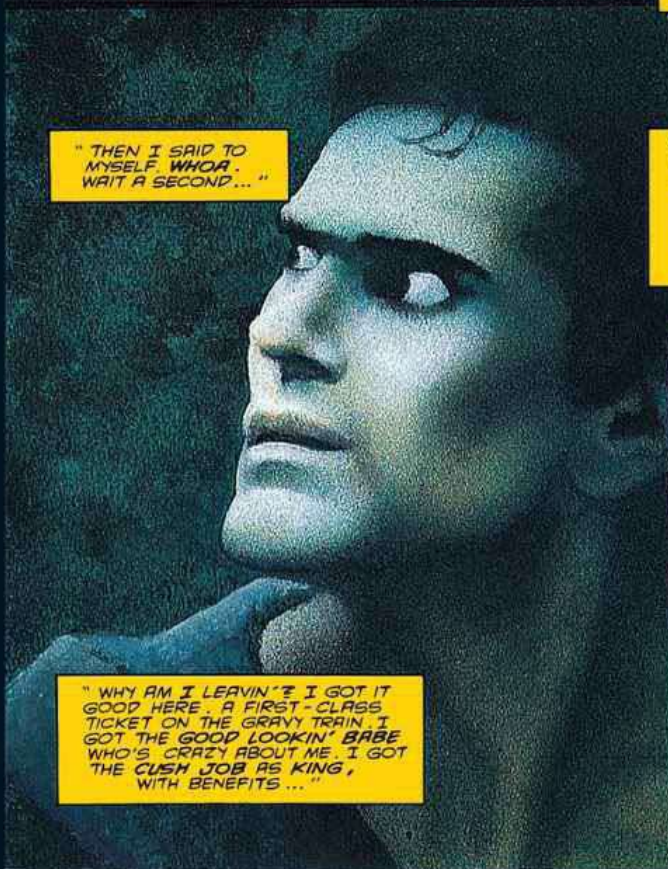
KA-BOOM!

"I HIT THE DIRT JUST IN TIME."



ONE ... TWO ... THREE ... FOUR ...

"IT WORKED. I WAS SEALED IN GOOD. I TOOK OUT THE WISE-MAN'S JUICE. HE HAD SAID TO DRINK EXACTLY SIX DROPS AND BROTHER, BELIEVE ME, I COUNTED EACH ONE AS THEY FELL INTO MY MOUTH."



"THEN I SAID TO MYSELF, WHOA. WAIT A SECOND..."

"WHY AM I LEAVIN' IF I GOT IT GOOD HERE. A FIRST-CLASS TICKET ON THE GRAYV TRAIN. I GOT THE GOOD LOOKIN' BABE WHO'S CRAZY ABOUT ME. I GOT THE CUSH JOB AS KING, WITH BENEFITS..."



"BUT ON THE DOWNSIDE, I'D BE TOSSIN' AWAY ALL MY ACCUMULATED VACATION TIME DOWN AT S-MART, AND THAT CD/BAR COMBO I HAD ON LAYAWAY. NOW I MAY NOT BE BOOK-SMART LIKE SOME OF YOU WELL-TA-DO KIDS, BUT ONE THING I DO KNOW: YOU DON'T WALK FROM THAT HELL. THAT SUCKER WAS AS GOOD AS PAID FOR. I TOOK THE FINAL DROPS. NOW WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH..."

FOUR ... FIVE ... SIX.





"OLD MR. SANDMAN  
SPRINKLED HIS DUST."



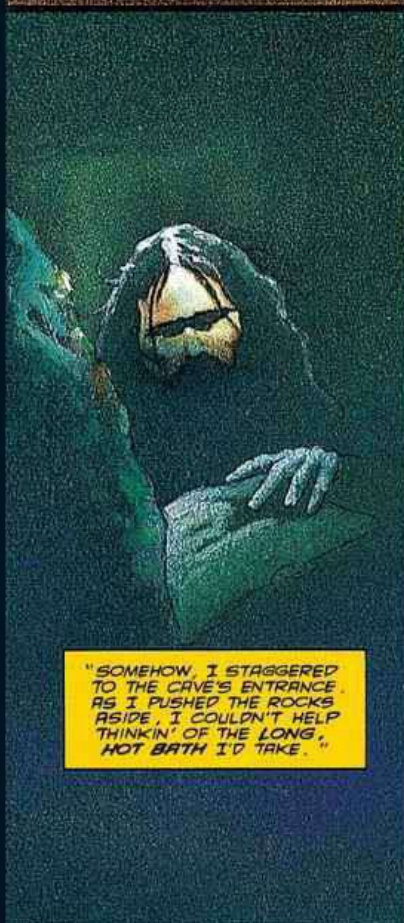
"I SLEPT.  
AND DREAMED."



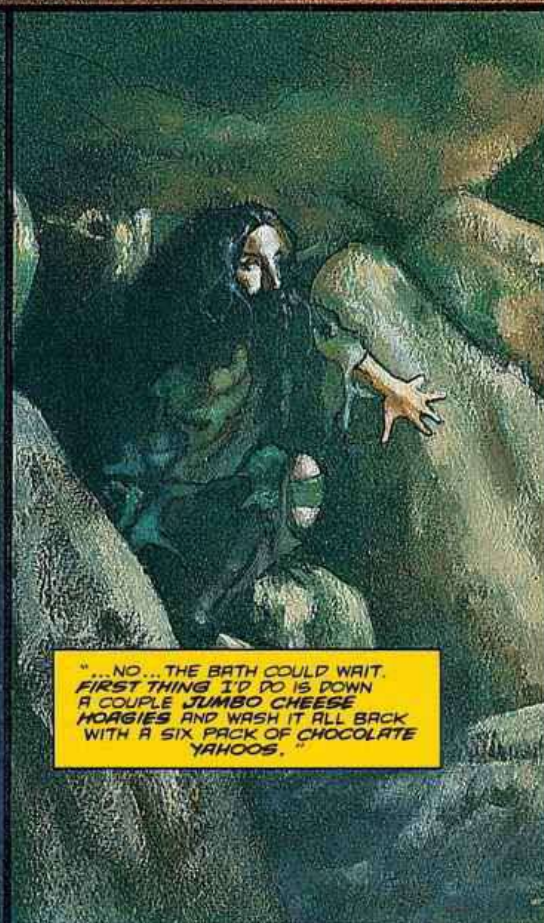
"TILL FINALLY I AWOKE."



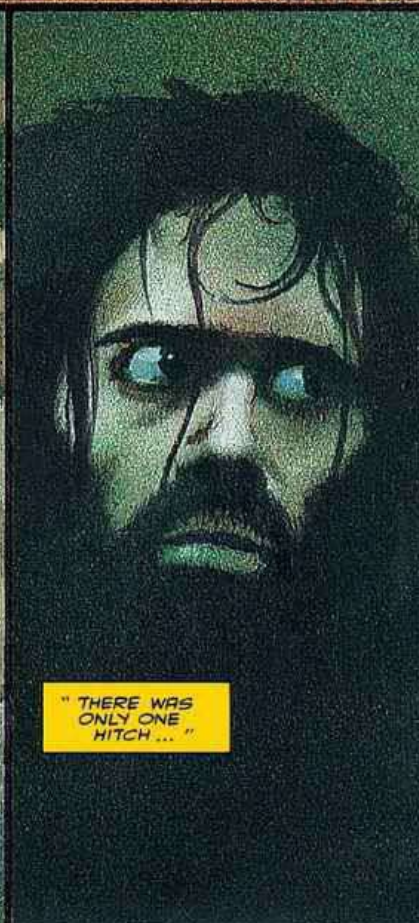
"DREAMS  
THAT LASTED  
CENTURIES."



"SOMEHOW, I STAGGERED  
TO THE CAVE'S ENTRANCE.  
AS I PUSHED THE ROCKS  
ASIDE, I COULDN'T HELP  
THINKIN' OF THE LONG,  
HOT BATH I'D TAKE."



"...NO... THE BATH COULD WAIT.  
FIRST THING I'D DO IS DOWN  
A COUPLE JUMBO CHEESE  
HOGIES AND WASH IT ALL BACK  
WITH A SIX PACK OF CHOCOLATE  
YAHOOOS."



"THERE WAS  
ONLY ONE  
HITCH..."



"...I'D SLEPT TOO LONG."

DEAR  
GOD... THEY  
SCREWED  
ME.

**End**